



  
**ANNUAL**  
**1990**  
**LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES**  
**1**  
1990

# LEGION

## OF SUPER-HEROES

T. & M. BIERBAUM  
DOUGIE BRAITHWAITE  
DOUG HAZLEWOOD  
LARRY MAHLSTEDT



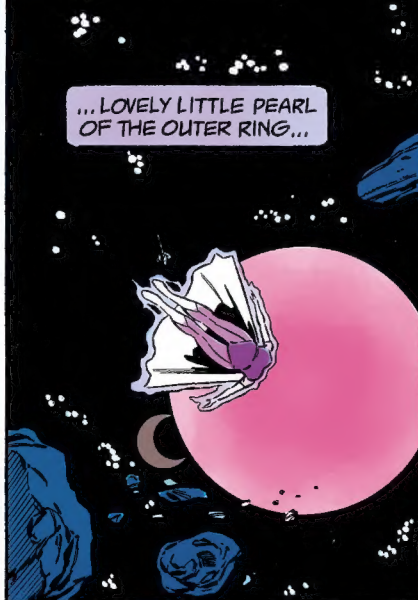
ADAM & AL





2988, ABOUT A YEAR BEFORE THE GREAT COLLAPSE...

AH, DAXAM...



...LOVELY LITTLE PEARL OF THE OUTER RING...



...HOME OF THE MOST POWERFUL RACE IN THE UNIVERSE...

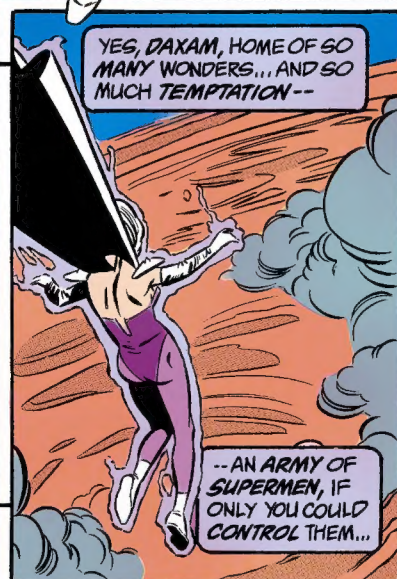


...HOME OF THE MOST DANGEROUS RACE IN THE UNIVERSE...



...BIRTHPLACE OF THE GREATEST HERO OF ALL TIME--

--THE MIGHTY LAR GAND--  
VALOR! MY CREATION. MY INTENDED.



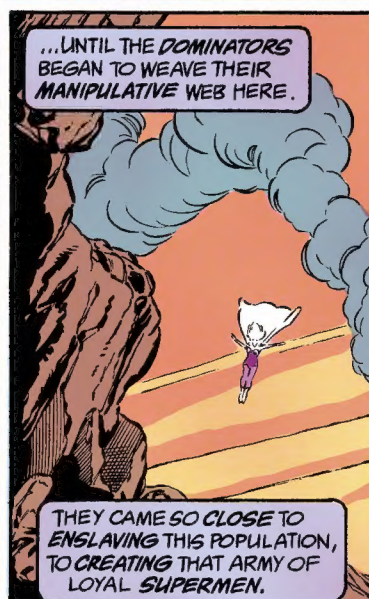
YES, DAXAM, HOME OF SO MANY WONDERS... AND SO MUCH TEMPTATION--

--AN ARMY OF SUPERMEN, IF ONLY YOU COULD CONTROL THEM...



...AS DARKSEID DID.

AS NO ONE BUT DARKSEID COULD...



...UNTIL THE DOMINATORS BEGAN TO WEAVE THEIR MANIPULATIVE WEB HERE..

THEY CAME SO CLOSE TO ENSLAVING THIS POPULATION, TO CREATING THAT ARMY OF LOYAL SUPERMEN.



BUT IF THAT WERE TO HAPPEN, WHY, THE DOMINATORS WOULD INEVITABLY CONQUER THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE.

AND WE COULDN'T ALLOW THAT TO HAPPEN...



# CHARADE

...NOW,  
COULD  
WE?



TOM & MARY BIERBAUM:  
SCRIPT  
DOUGIE BRAITHWAITE  
PENCILS  
HAZELWOOD &  
MAHLSTEDT  
INKS  
TODD KLEIN: LETTERS  
TOM McCRAW: COLORS  
MICHAEL EURY: EDITS



LEGION HEADQUARTERS...

OH,  
LAR...

MY GOD! THE  
ENTIRE PLANET! EVERY  
MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD--  
SLAUGHTERED!

AGREED. BUT LET'S NOT  
FORGET THE LEVEL OF  
HER POWERS.

What?

AN ATTACK  
ON GLORITH COULD  
BE A SUICIDE  
MISSION.

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?  
THAT WE JUST LET HER  
GO UNPUNISHED?!

NO. I'M  
SUGGESTING THE  
OTHERS MUST BE  
KEPT OUTSIDE OF  
OUR PLANS.

PERHAPS IT WILL COST  
OUR LIVES TO BRING  
GLORITH TO JUSTICE...

...BUT THERE  
HAS TO BE A LEGION  
LEFT WHEN WE'RE  
THROUGH.

... SOMETHING  
WRONG IN THE  
LEGION...

... SOMETHING THEY'RE  
KEEPING FROM THE REST  
OF US...

... A CONSPIRACY...

IMRA, WE'VE  
GOT TO TALK.

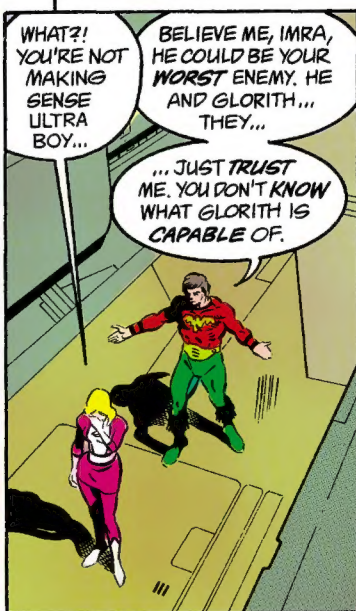
SOMETHING  
HAS TO BE DONE.

ABOUT  
WHAT?

YOU KNOW WHAT--ABOUT  
THE CONSPIRACY.

CONSPIRACY?  
JO, I HAVE NO IDEA  
WHAT YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT.









...no one  
will know...

...by the  
RINGS...

SO NOW YOU  
REALIZE WHY YOU  
CAN'T TAKE LAR  
ALONG.



UH... NO--NO! JO, HE HAS TO  
COME ALONG--IN SPITE OF  
IT ALL.

PLEASE,  
IMRA. GLORITH  
IS JUST TOO  
POWERFUL...!

TO HELL WITH  
THE RISKS, JO. WE  
OWE IT TO HIM!



THEN BE CAREFUL.  
BLOODY GRIFE, BE  
CAREFUL!



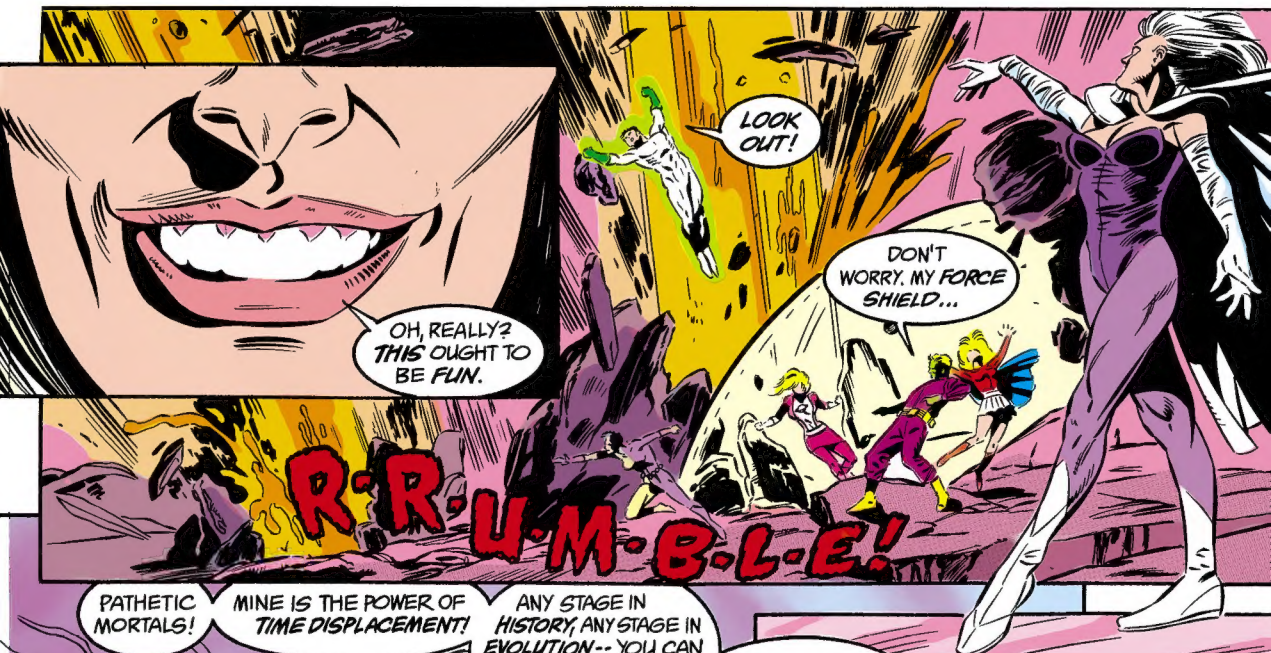
BAALDUR...

WELCOME TO MY  
PALACE, LEGIONNAIRES.  
WHAT AN UNEXPECTED  
PLEASURE.

THIS IS NOT A  
SOCIAL CALL, GLORITH.  
YOU HAVE TO PAY THE  
PRICE FOR WHAT YOU  
DID TO DAXAM--

--AND WE'RE  
HERE TO MAKE SURE  
YOU DO.





OH, REALLY?  
THIS OUGHT TO  
BE FUN.

LOOK  
OUT!

DON'T  
WORRY. MY FORCE  
SHIELD...

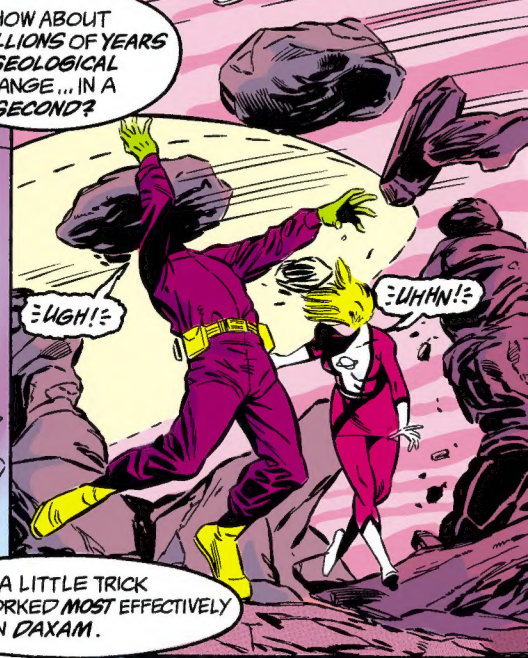
**R·R·U·M·B·L·E!**

PATHETIC  
MORTALS!

MINE IS THE POWER OF  
TIME DISPLACEMENT!

ANY STAGE IN  
HISTORY, ANY STAGE IN  
EVOLUTION-- YOU CAN  
FIND YOURSELF THERE  
IN AN INSTANT. AT  
MY WHIM!

HOW ABOUT  
MILLIONS OF YEARS  
OF GEOLOGICAL  
CHANGE... IN A  
SECOND?

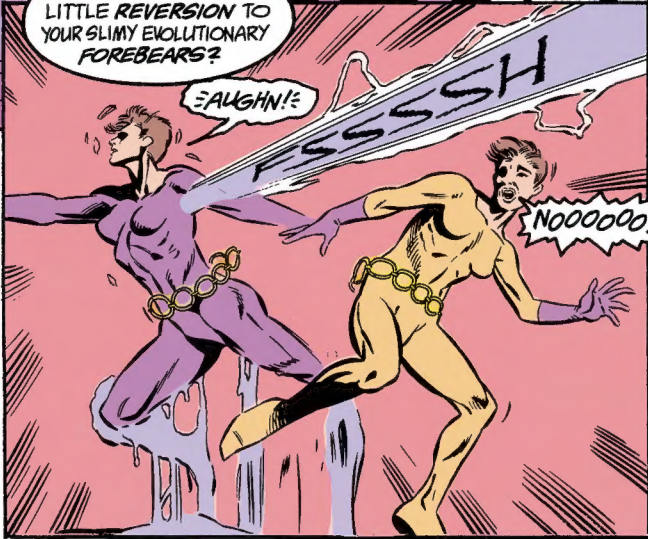


UGH!:

UHHN!:

JUST A LITTLE TRICK  
THAT WORKED MOST EFFECTIVELY  
ON DAXAM.

OR HOW ABOUT A  
LITTLE REVERSION TO  
YOUR SLIMY EVOLUTIONARY  
FOREBEARS?



LAUGHN!:

NOOOOOO!

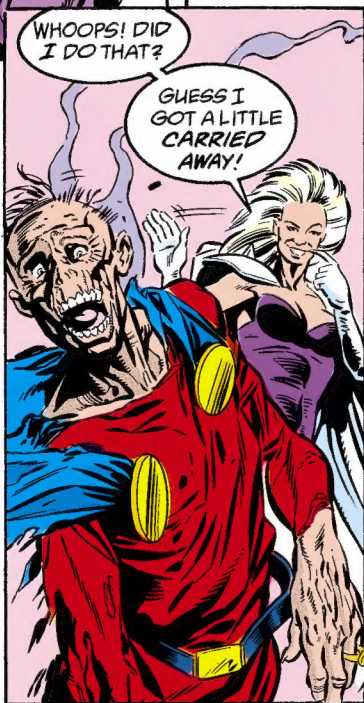
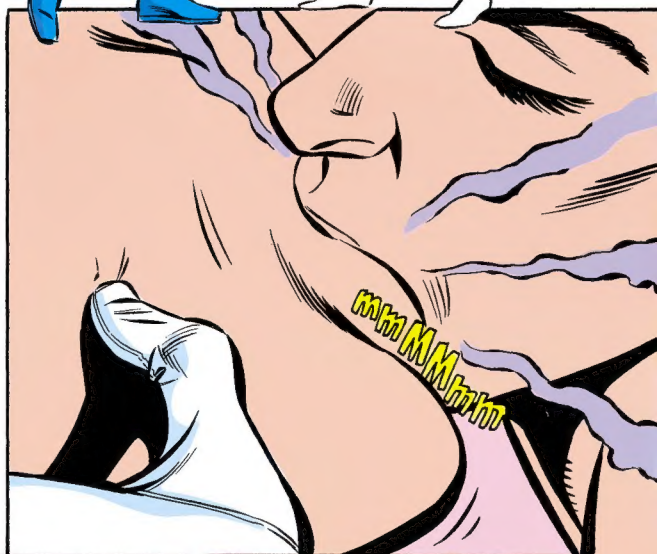


OR I CAN CONJURE UP THE MOST VIOLENT  
STORM THAT EVER BLEW THROUGH HERE!

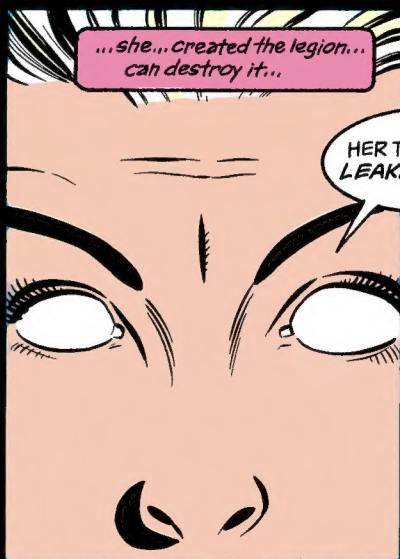
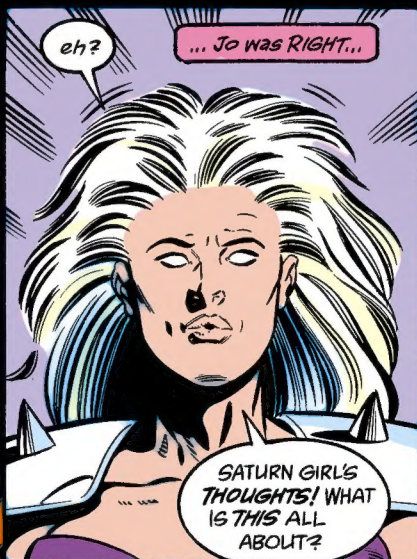
AAIEEE!

K-K-KRAK!









...for the love of...

...for the love of satan...







... MEN FROM  
SILVERALE  
LTD. ...

...ALREADY TOLD  
YOU... I WORK FOR  
MYSELF...

OH, YEAH?  
WELL, MAYBE THIS'LL  
HELP YOU RECONSIDER!



CHUKI

SAMWL?



...YOU HAVE  
TO DO WHAT THEY  
SAY...

...I'M AN  
INDEPENDENT  
FARMER... I'LL STAY  
INDEPENDENT TILL  
I DIE...

REMEMBER THAT,  
SON. THERE'S **NOTHING**  
MORE IMPORTANT THAN  
STAYING **FREE**.



FREE...?

YOU HAVE TO BE  
**STRONG** TO BE **FREE**.  
BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE  
**FREE**, YOU CAN DO  
**ANYTHING!**



YOU MISSED  
YOUR VID-LESSONS  
AGAIN, YOUNG  
MAN.

BUT,  
MOM, I'M  
**BUSY**.



LEAVE HIM  
ALONE, MYTRA.  
YOU DON'T LEARN  
FROM A VID.

YOU  
LEARN FROM  
**REAL LIFE**.



BUT A BOY CAN GET INTO  
SO MUCH **TROUBLE**.

I KNOW, MYTRA,  
HONEY, I KNOW. BUT  
THIS WORLD ONLY REWARDS  
THOSE WHO LEARN THE  
RULES **EARLY** AND  
**WELL**.



...YOUR FIRST RUN... AND  
DON'T BLOW IT, MIDGET...

...AND ALL WE GOTTA  
DO IS DELIVER THESE  
**NUMBERS** TO SI'S DAD,  
AND WE MAKE **REAL**  
**CREDITS!**

THAT  
JET-SCOOTER  
IS AS GOOD AS  
**MINE...**





...WHAT'RE YOU DOING  
IN BRONX TERRITORY...?  
...W-WE'RE JUST  
D-DELIVERIN' SOME  
WAGERS...

YOU  
TOLD THEM  
WE'RE RUNNING  
NUMBERS!



SLAP

YOU LITTLE  
MORON! WHAT  
IS THE FIRST RULE  
OF THE STREET?

"NEVER LET  
THEM KNOW WHAT  
YOU KNOW," BRAIN-  
DEAD! THAT'S THE  
FIRST RULE OF  
THE STREET.



SNIFF! STOP  
IT, SI! IT WASN'T  
MY FAULT!



...SECOND RULE...  
DON'T EVER FIGHT A BATTLE,  
UNLESS IT'S ON YOUR  
TERMS...

...WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING,  
JO...?

...THE BRONCS  
TOOK OUR WAGERS...  
I'LL GET 'EM BACK...!

POUND  
'IM, GY!

THE LITTLE  
PUKE!

UHN!



...YEAH, YEAH...  
"FIGHT YOUR BATTLES..."  
SNIFF! "...ON YOUR  
OWN TERMS..."

...GIVE YOU  
A LITTLE EXAMPLE...  
LET'S BAIT A TRAP...

WHERE  
ARE THOSE  
PUKES?

TEACH THAT  
SI TO MESS WITH  
MY GIRL!

HERE  
THEY  
COME!



...MESSAGE FOR  
YOUR GANG...

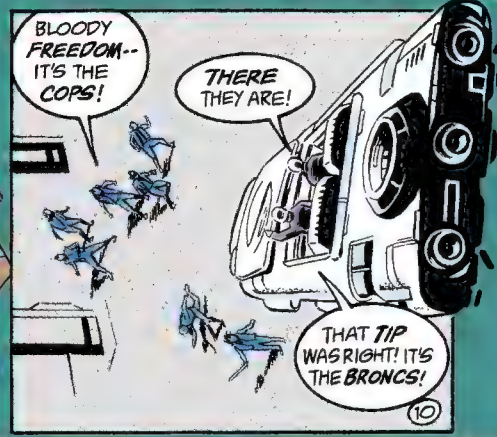
...NEXT TIME...  
IN BRONX TERRITORY...  
YOU'RE DEAD...

WELL, BLOODY  
GRIFE, OF COURSE  
YOU GOT YOUR BUTT  
KICKED, BOZO!

SNIFF!  
BUT, SI...



WHAT'S THE  
SECOND RULE OF  
THE STREET?!

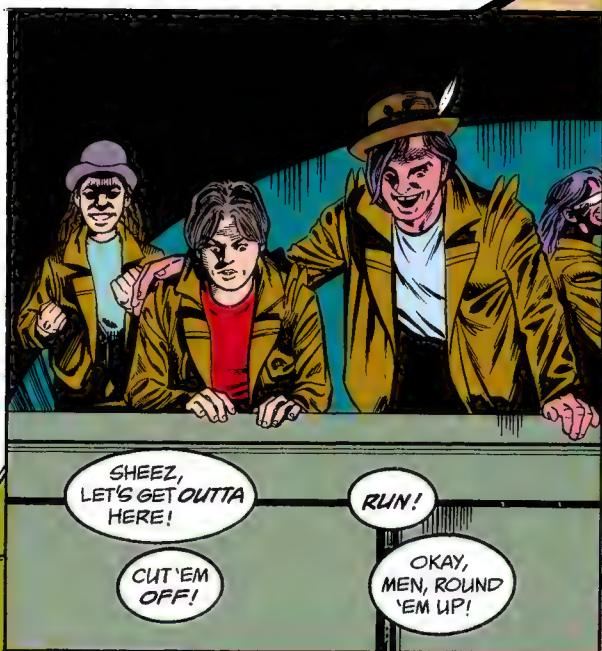


BLOODY  
FREEDOM--  
IT'S THE  
COPS!

THERE  
THEY ARE!

THAT TIP  
WAS RIGHT! IT'S  
THE BRONCS!



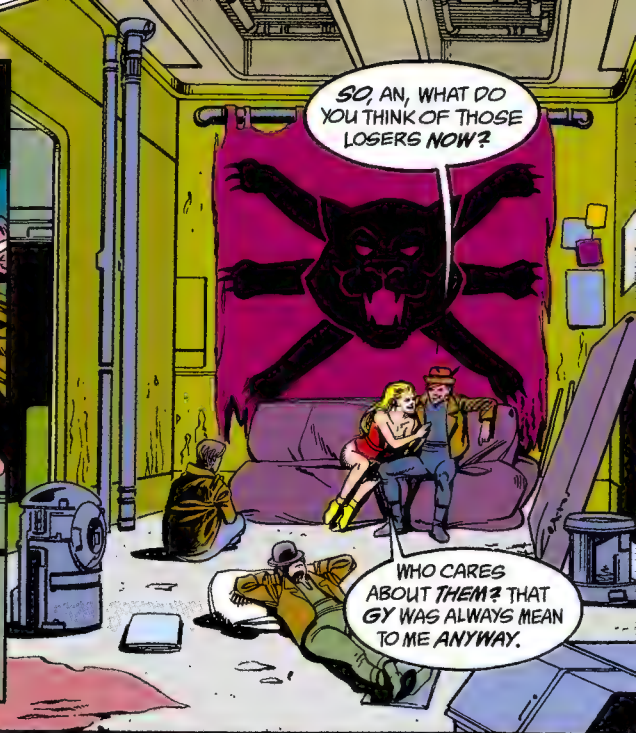


SHEEZ,  
LET'S GET OUTTA  
HERE!

RUN!

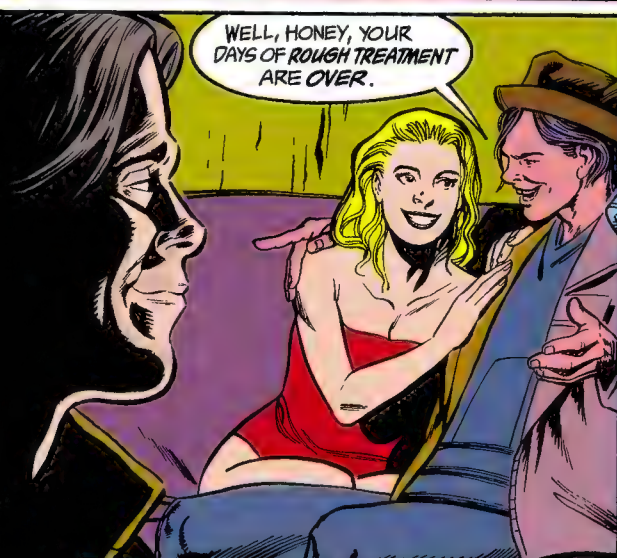
CUT 'EM  
OFF!

OKAY,  
MEN, ROUND  
'EM UP!



SO, AN, WHAT DO  
YOU THINK OF THOSE  
LOSERS NOW?

WHO CARES  
ABOUT THEM? THAT  
GY WAS ALWAYS MEAN  
TO ME ANYWAY.



WELL, HONEY, YOUR  
DAYS OF ROUGH TREATMENT  
ARE OVER.

...HOWYA  
DOIN'...?

...AREN'T YOU GUYS  
FROM THE BLACK  
BORLATS...?

...YEAH, WE'RE THE ONES...  
SET UP THE BRONCS...  
MADE 'EM PAY...

WOW!  
WEREN'T YOU  
SCARED?!

OF THOSE  
JERKS? NO  
WAY!



IT ISN'T FAIR! HOW  
COME ALL THE NICE GIRLS  
GO FOR JERKS LIKE  
SI?

HEY, COME ON, GLOOMY  
GRETE! THERE'S LOTS OF  
OTHER DRAGONS IN THE  
SKY! LET'S HIT THE CLUBS!

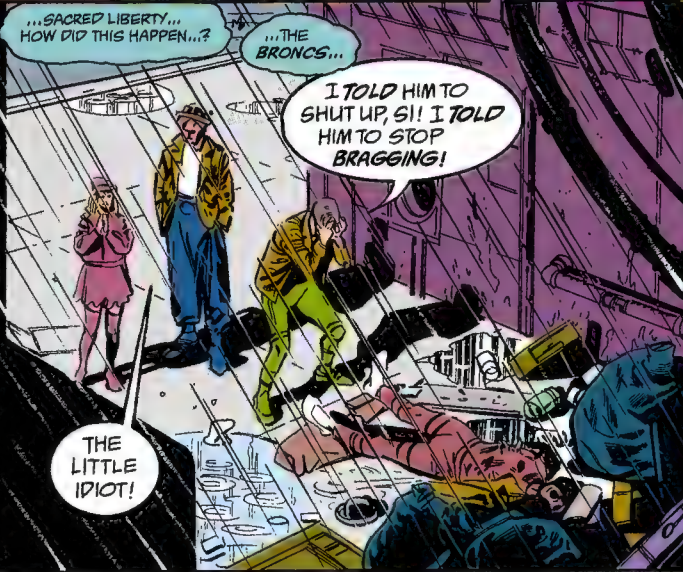


AP, WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

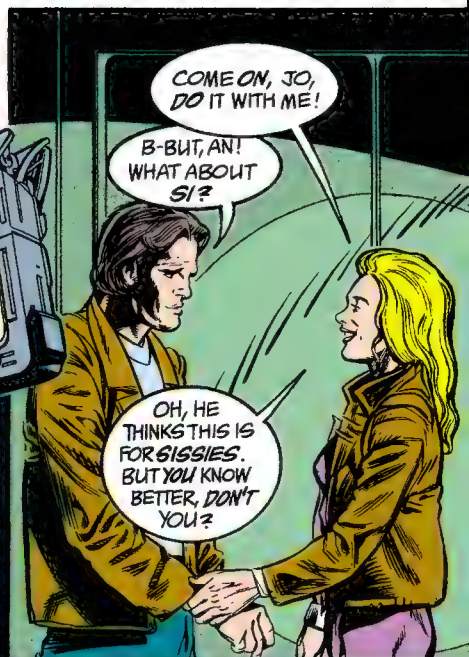
AW, COME ON,  
JO! THE GIRLS'RE  
EATIN' IT UP!

THIS  
IS STUPID,  
AP!

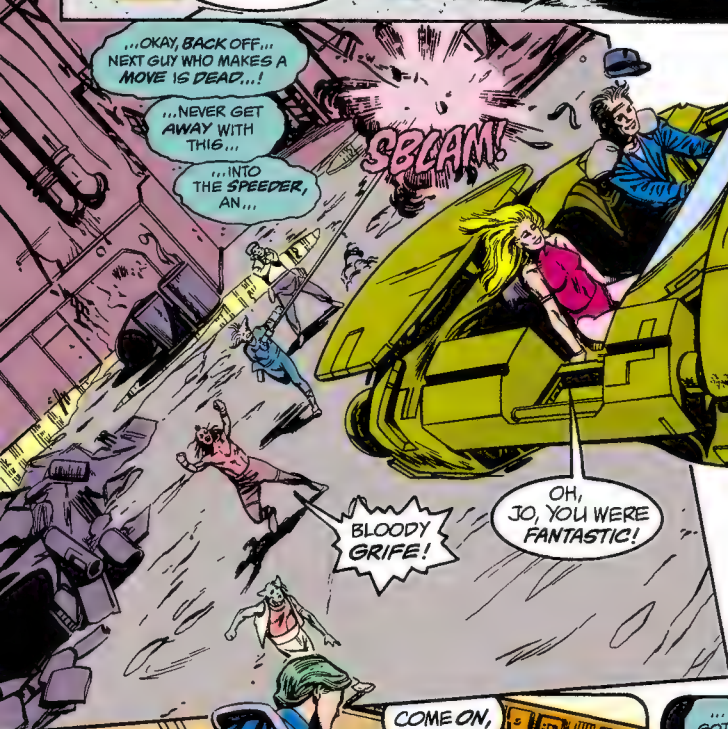
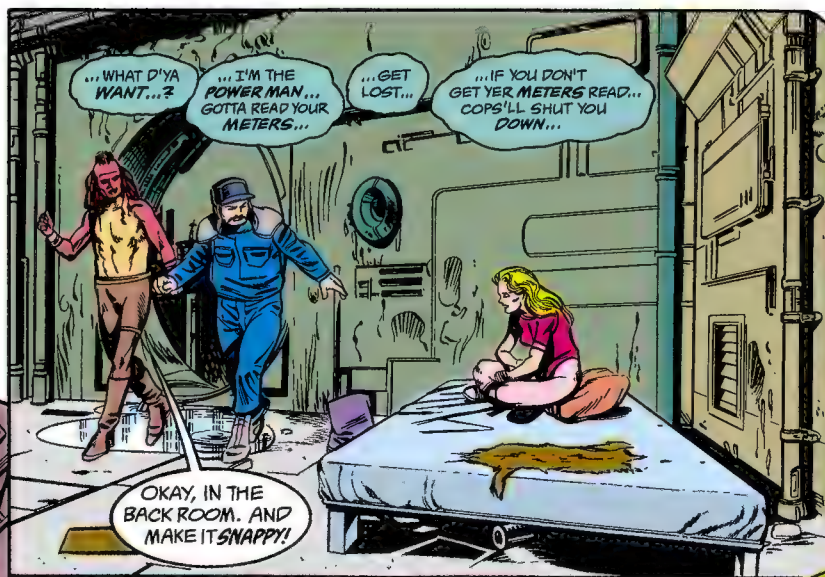




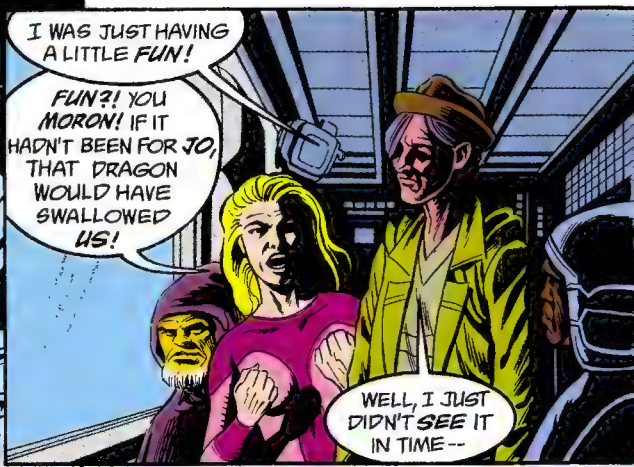
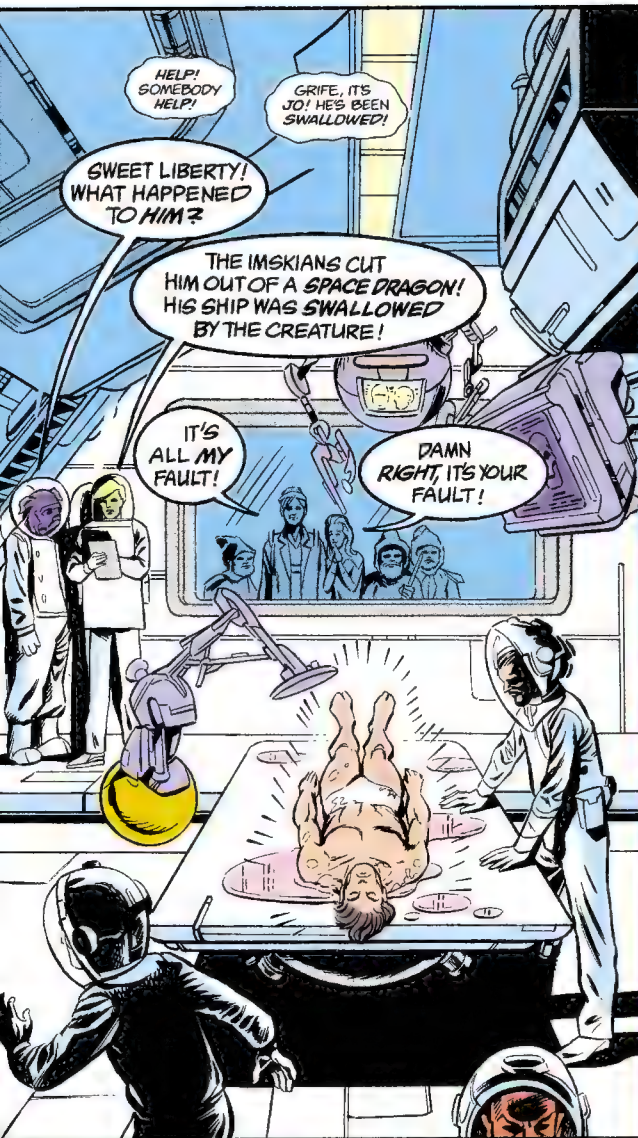




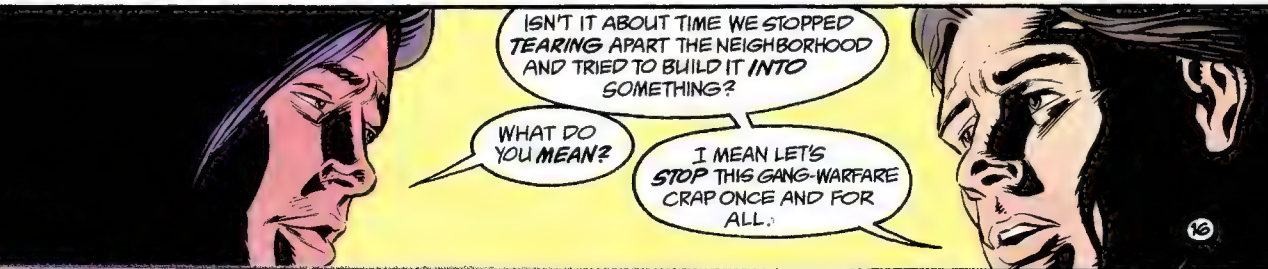
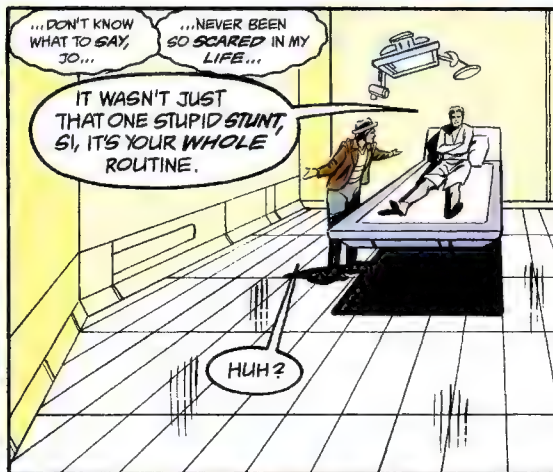
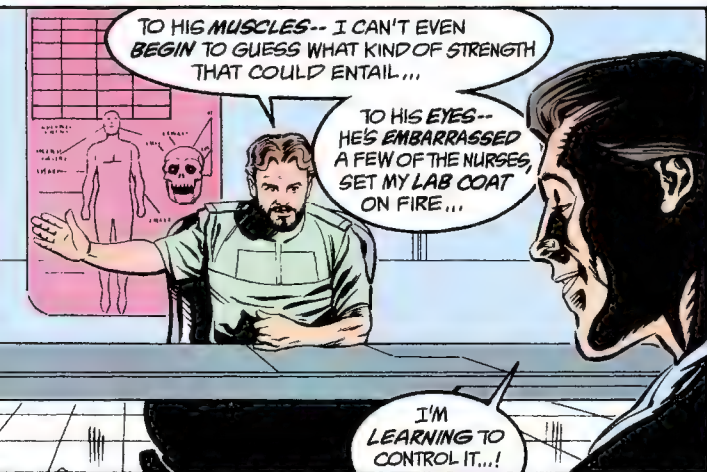
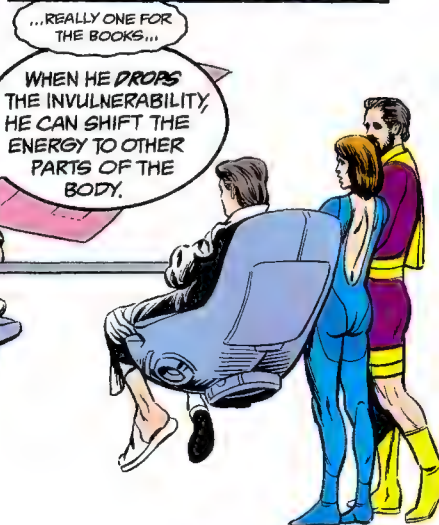




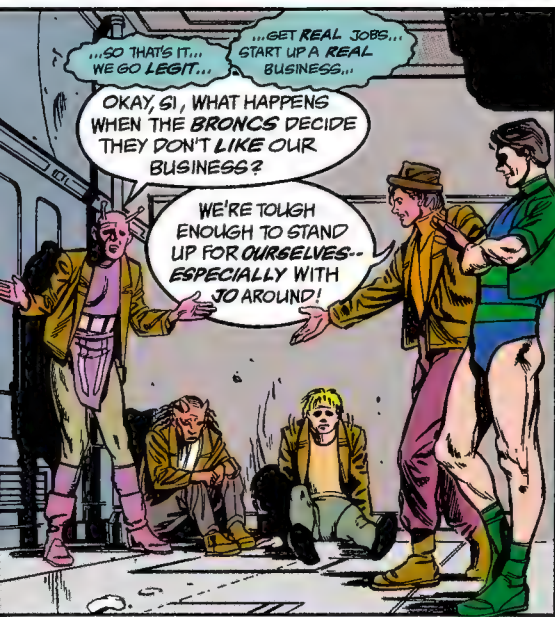








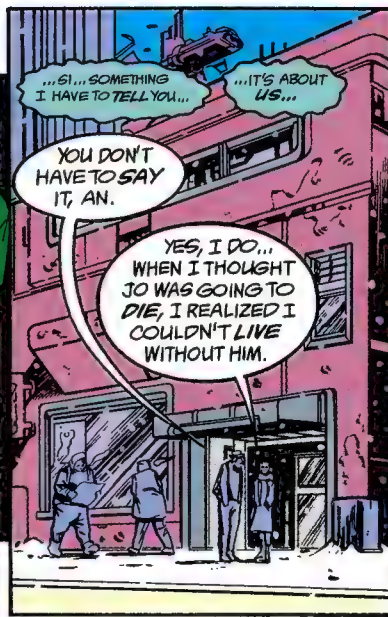




...GET REAL JOBS...  
...SO THAT'S IT... WE GO LEGIT...  
...START UP A REAL BUSINESS...

OKAY, SI, WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE BRONCS DECIDE THEY DON'T LIKE OUR BUSINESS?

WE'RE TOUGH ENOUGH TO STAND UP FOR OURSELVES-- ESPECIALLY WITH JO AROUND!



...SI... SOMETHING I HAVE TO TELL YOU...

...IT'S ABOUT US...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY IT, AN.

YES, I DO... WHEN I THOUGHT JO WAS GOING TO DIE, I REALIZED I COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT HIM.

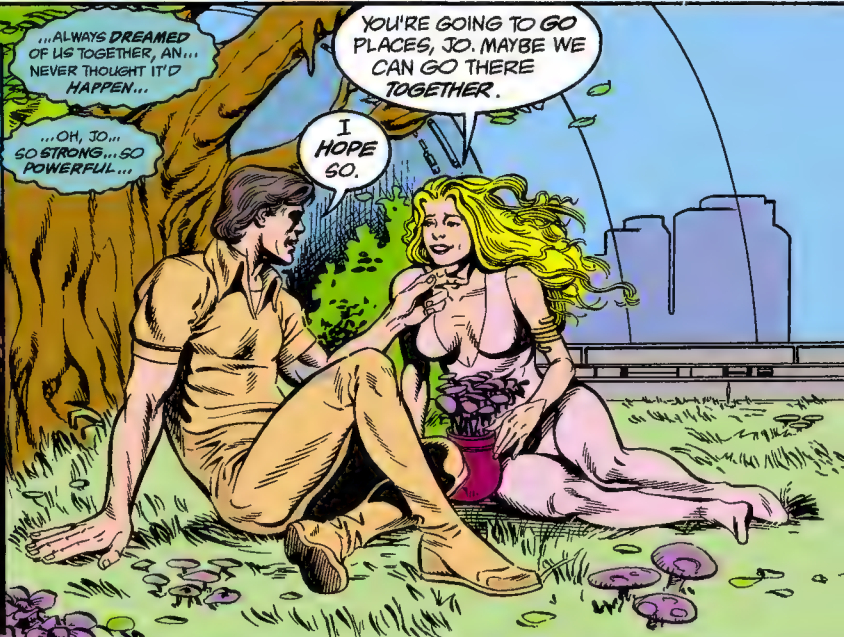
I FIGURED SOMETHING LIKE THAT...



THEN YOU AREN'T MAD?

IT'S MY OWN FAULT. I MADE A MISTAKE.

I'VE MADE A LOT OF MISTAKES.



...ALWAYS DREAMED OF US TOGETHER, AN... NEVER THOUGHT IT'D HAPPEN...

...OH, JO... SO STRONG... SO POWERFUL...

I HOPE SO.

YOU'RE GOING TO GO PLACES, JO. MAYBE WE CAN GO THERE TOGETHER.



...NIGHT ON THE TOWN...

...SUGYN IN THE AREA... BE CAREFUL...

...FIGHT! FIGHT!...

COME QUICK, JO! IT'S SUGYN! AND HE'S FIGHTING A LEGIONNAIRE!

A LEGIONN-- YOU'RE KIDDING!



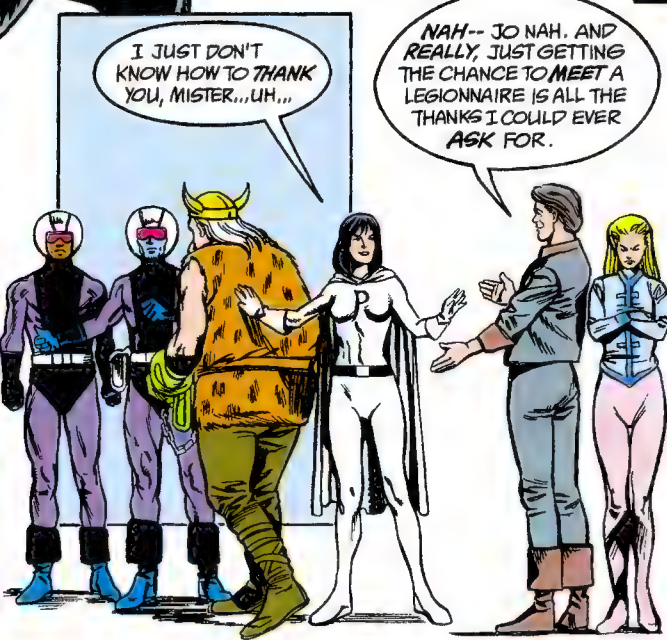
THAT'S PHANTOM GIRL... WOW!

LET HER HANDLE IT, JO...!

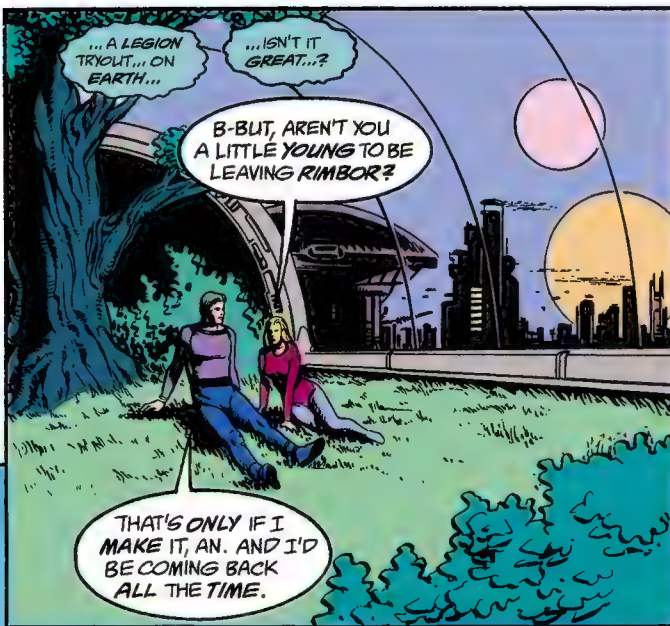
BUT, AN, SHE COULD GET HURT!

JO! STAY OUT OF IT!







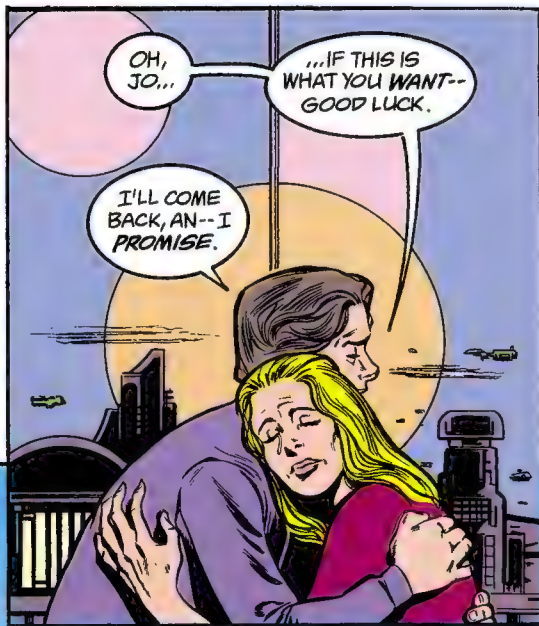


...A LEGION  
TRYOUT... ON  
EARTH...

...ISN'T IT  
GREAT...?

B-BUT, AREN'T YOU  
A LITTLE YOUNG TO BE  
LEAVING RIMBOR?

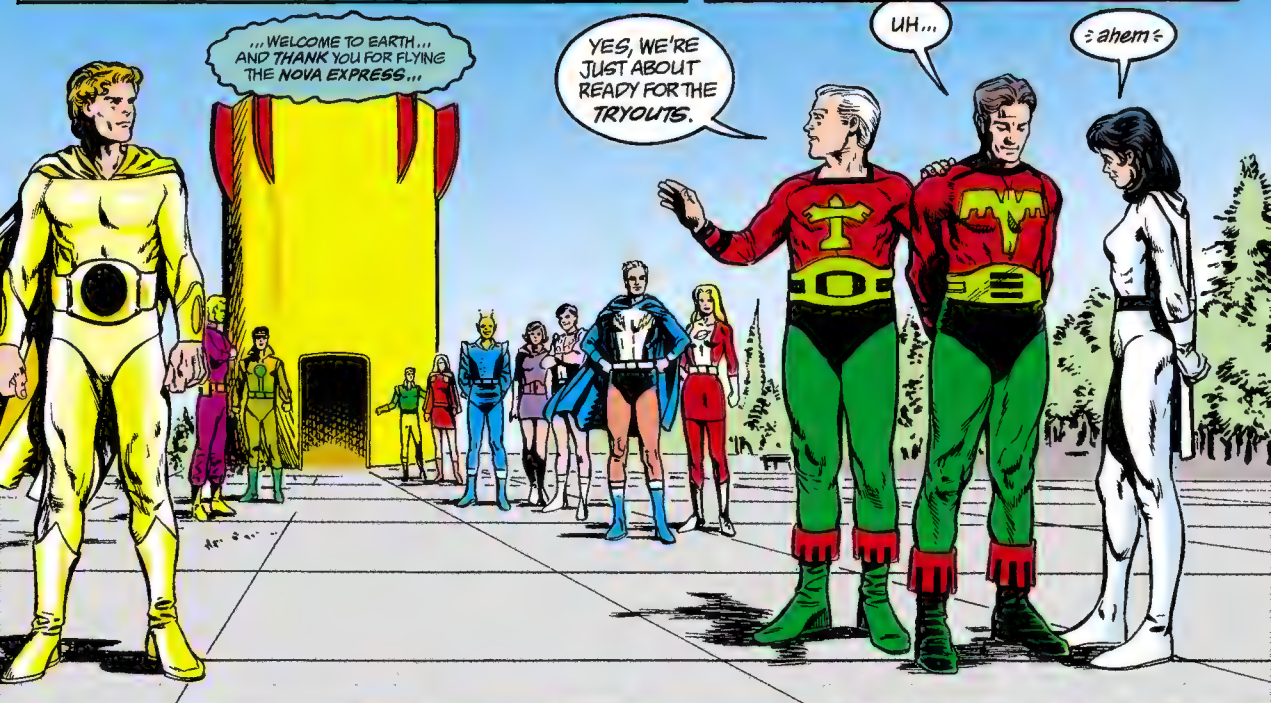
THAT'S ONLY IF I  
MAKE IT, AN. AND I'D  
BE COMING BACK  
ALL THE TIME.



OH,  
JO...

...IF THIS IS  
WHAT YOU WANT--  
GOOD LUCK.

I'LL COME  
BACK, AN-- I  
PROMISE.



...WELCOME TO EARTH...  
AND THANK YOU FOR FLYING  
THE NOVA EXPRESS...

YES, WE'RE  
JUST ABOUT  
READY FOR THE  
TRYOUTS.

UH...

=ahem=



UH, HI... YOU PROBABLY DON'T  
REMEMBER ME...

NO, NO, OF COURSE  
I DO. IT'S GREAT TO  
SEE YOU AGAIN.

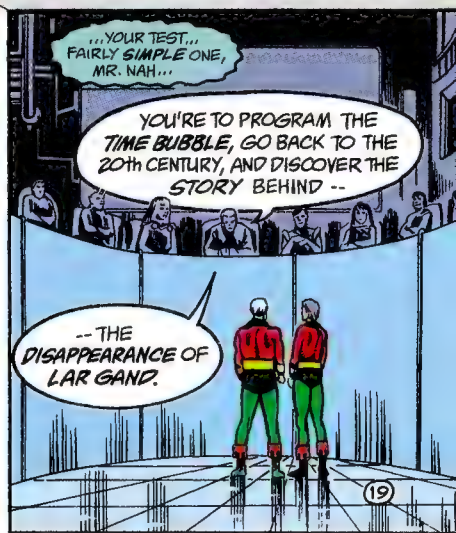
THANKS.  
SAME  
HERE.

GOOD LUCK  
TODAY.



=peck=

I'LL BE  
ROOTING  
FOR YOU.

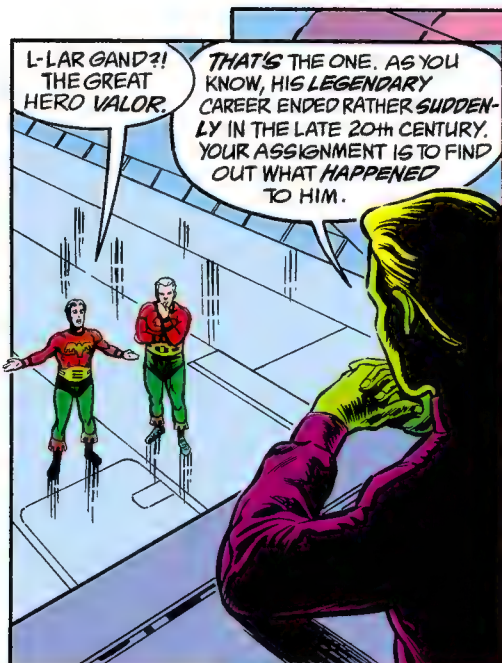


...YOUR TEST...  
FAIRLY SIMPLE ONE,  
MR. NAH...

YOU'RE TO PROGRAM THE  
TIME BUBBLE, GO BACK TO THE  
20TH CENTURY, AND DISCOVER THE  
STORY BEHIND --

-- THE  
DISAPPEARANCE OF  
LAR GAND.





L-LAR GAND?!  
THE GREAT  
HERO VALOR.

THAT'S THE ONE. AS YOU  
KNOW, HIS LEGENDARY  
CAREER ENDED RATHER SUDDEN-  
LY IN THE LATE 20TH CENTURY.  
YOUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO FIND  
OUT WHAT HAPPENED  
TO HIM.

WOW! I CAN'T  
BELIEVE WE'RE GOING  
TO ACTUALLY MEET  
LAR GAND!

THAT'S IF YOU  
MANAGE TO COMPLETE  
THE ASSIGNMENT.

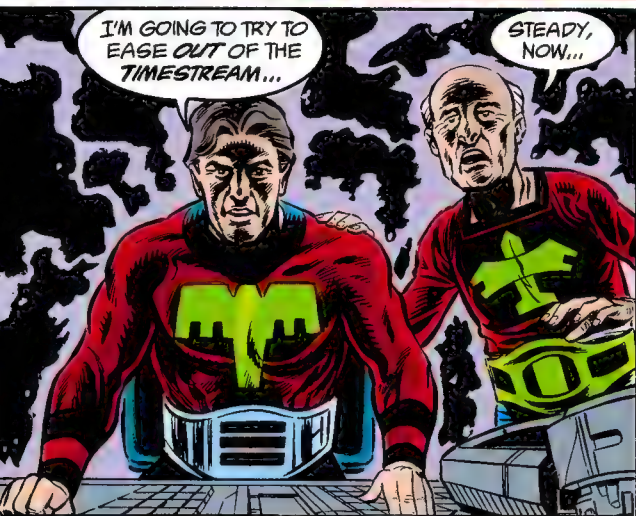


NOW DECELERATING...  
CROSSING OVER INTO  
THE 20TH CENTURY...

WHAT'S  
THAT?

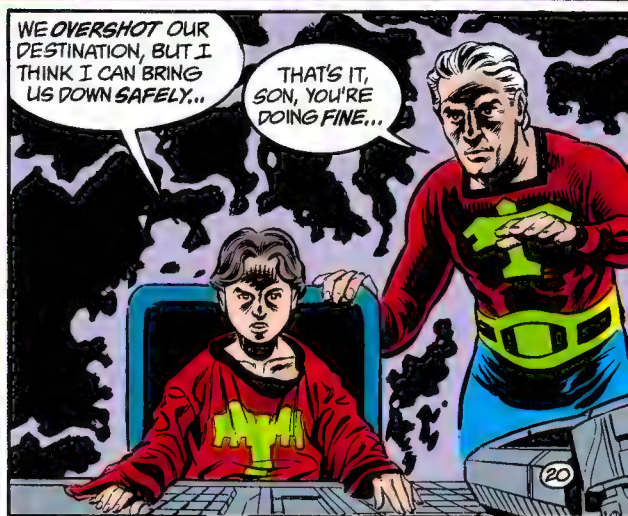


HANG  
ON!



I'M GOING TO TRY TO  
EASE OUT OF THE  
TIMESTREAM...

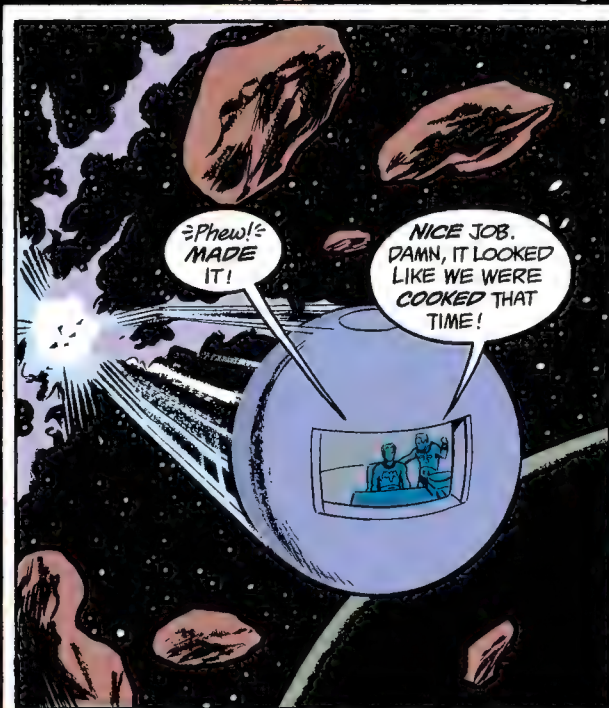
STEADY,  
NOW...



WE OVERSHOT OUR  
DESTINATION, BUT I  
THINK I CAN BRING  
US DOWN SAFELY...

THAT'S IT,  
SON, YOU'RE  
DOING FINE...





≡Phew!≡  
MADE  
IT!

NICE JOB.  
DAMN, IT LOOKED  
LIKE WE WERE  
COOKED THAT  
TIME!



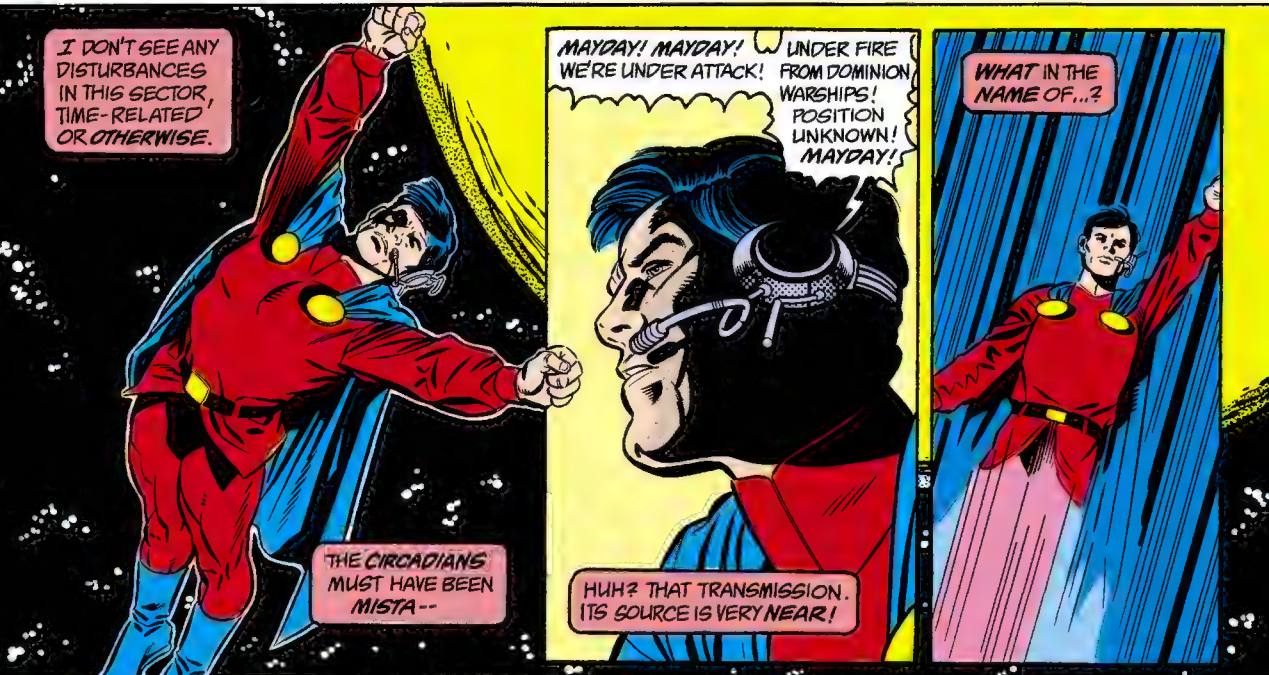
WELL, WE'RE OUT  
OF THE FRYING PAN  
NOW...!

UH,  
JO...?



I THINK THAT  
WAS AN UNFORTUNATE  
CHOICE OF METAPHORS.





I DON'T SEE ANY  
DISTURBANCES  
IN THIS SECTOR,  
TIME-RELATED  
OR OTHERWISE.

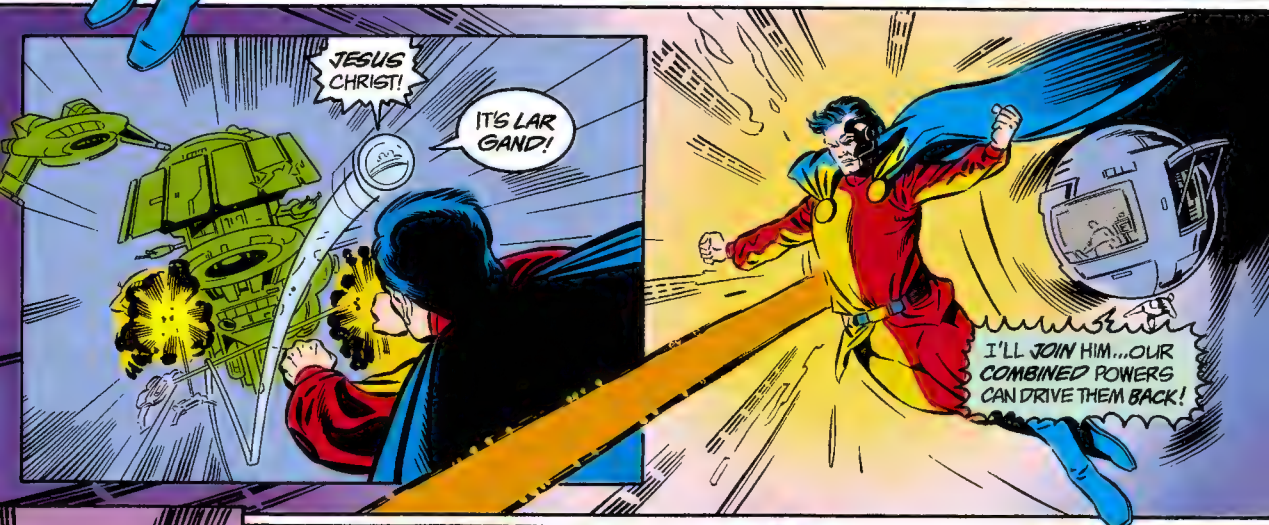
THE CIRCADIANS  
MUST HAVE BEEN  
MISTA--

MAYDAY! MAYDAY!  
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

UNDER FIRE  
FROM DOMINION  
WARSHIPS!  
POSITION  
UNKNOWN!  
MAYDAY!

WHAT IN THE  
NAME OF...?

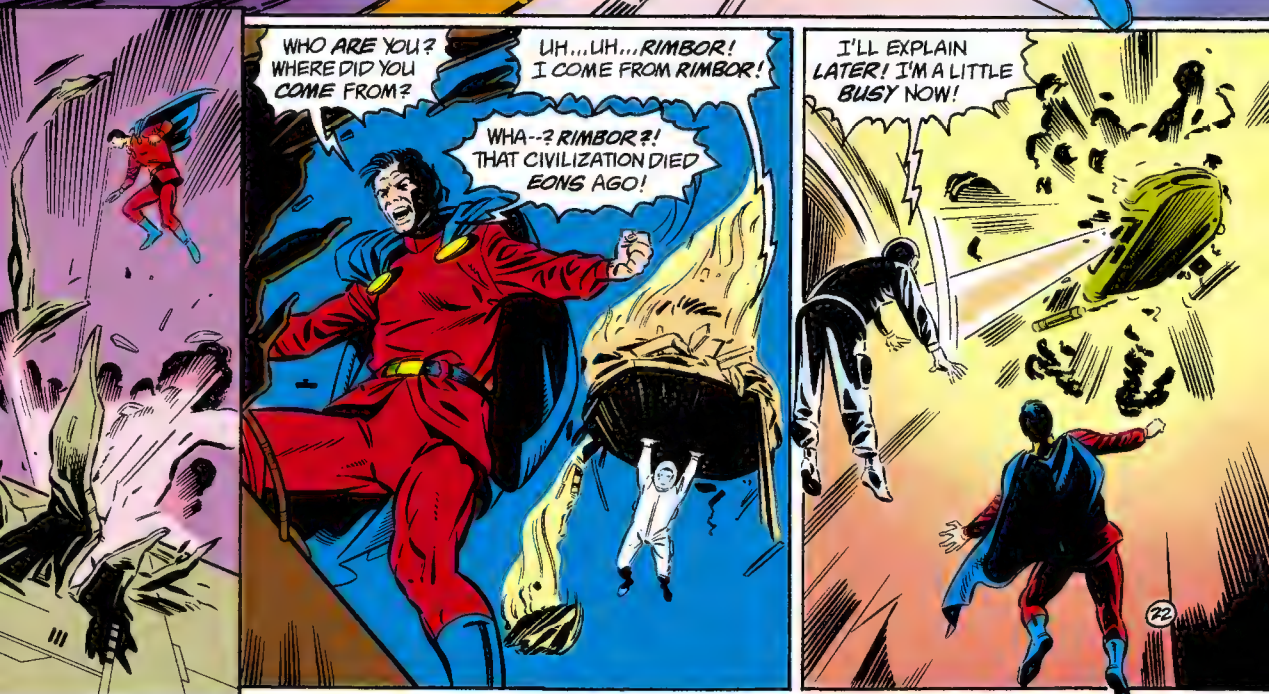
HUH? THAT TRANSMISSION.  
ITS SOURCE IS VERY NEAR!



JESUS  
CHRIST!

IT'S LAR  
GAND!

I'LL JOIN HIM...OUR  
COMBINED POWERS  
CAN DRIVE THEM BACK!



WHO ARE YOU?  
WHERE DID YOU  
COME FROM?

UH...UH...RIMBOR!  
I COME FROM RIMBOR!

WHA--? RIMBOR?!  
THAT CIVILIZATION DIED  
EONS AGO!

I'LL EXPLAIN  
LATER! I'M A LITTLE  
BUSY NOW!





...THEY'RE  
RETREATING...

...SHOT DOWN  
ONE OF THEIR OWN  
SHIPS... CRASH-LANDING  
ON THE PLANET...



...THAT DOMINATOR...  
HE WAS TRYING TO  
HELP US...

SAVE YOUR  
STRENGTH--YOUR  
INJURIES ARE  
SEVERE.

NO... YOU  
MUST KNOW... FOUL,  
PERRVERTED SCHEME  
OF THE HIGHEST  
CASTE...



...FLEET WAS... INTENDED TO  
ESTABLISH... UHNS...  
SECRET BASES...

BASES?

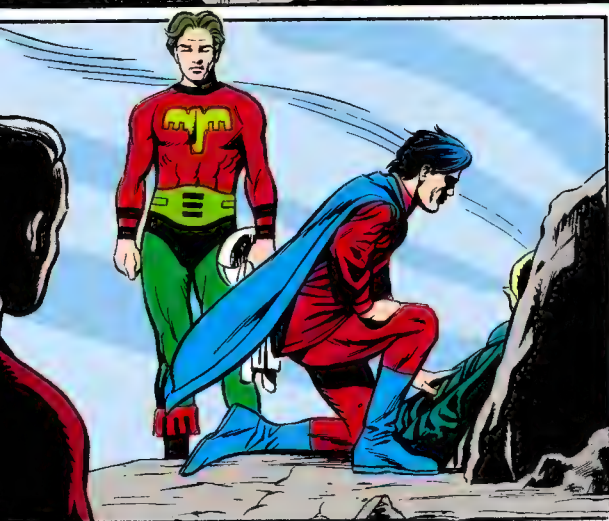
...FORR  
ANOTHER INVASION  
OF EARRTH...



MY  
GOD!

...THE POWERR GENE...  
THEY'RRE OBSESSED  
WITH IT...

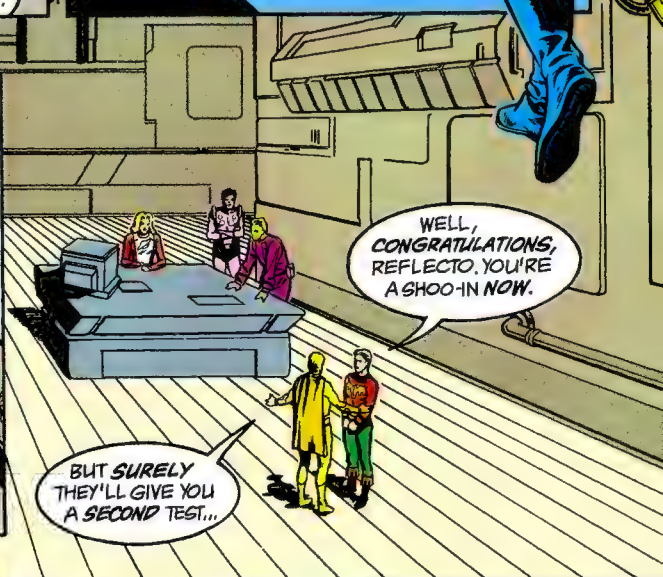
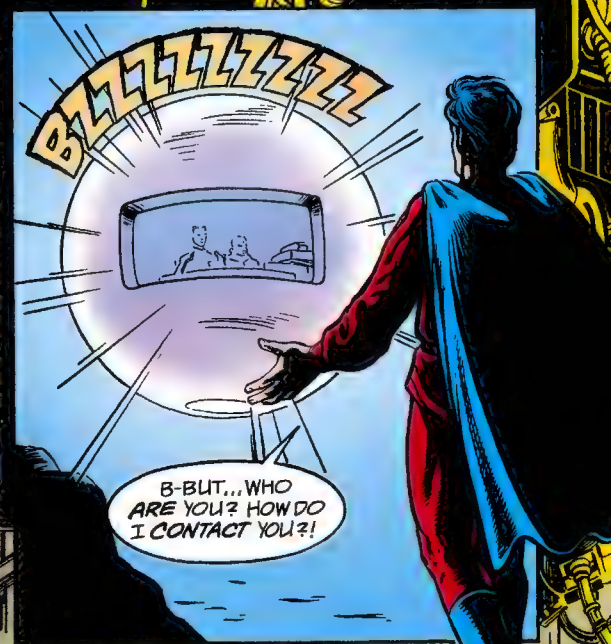
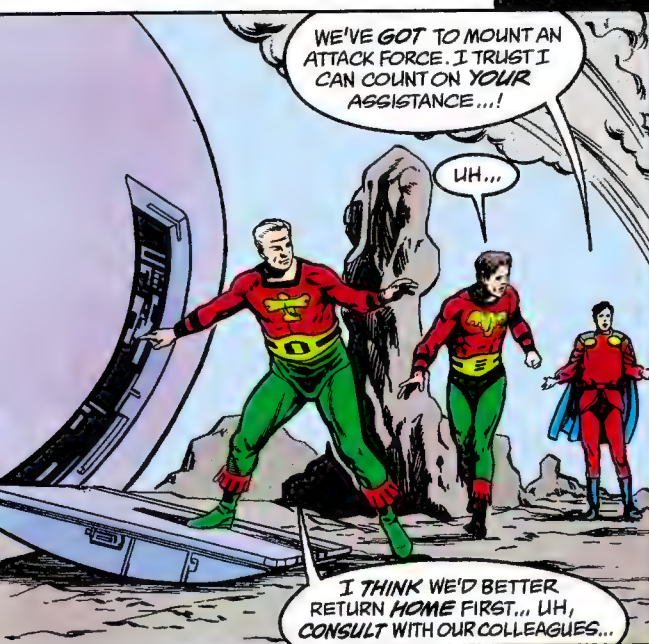
...OBSESSED...



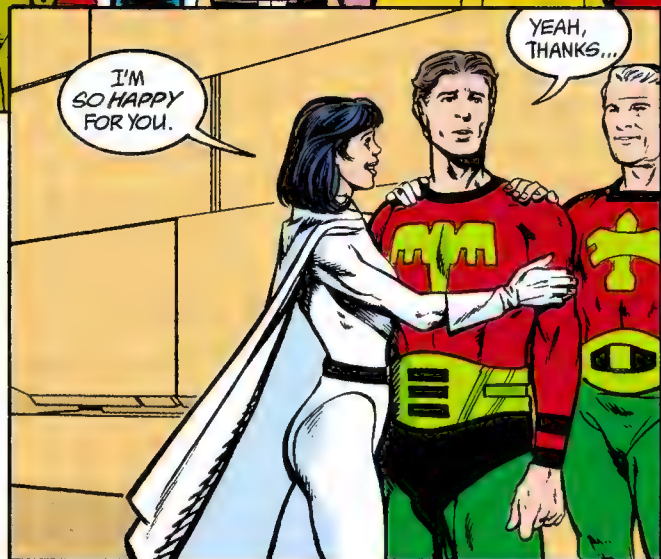
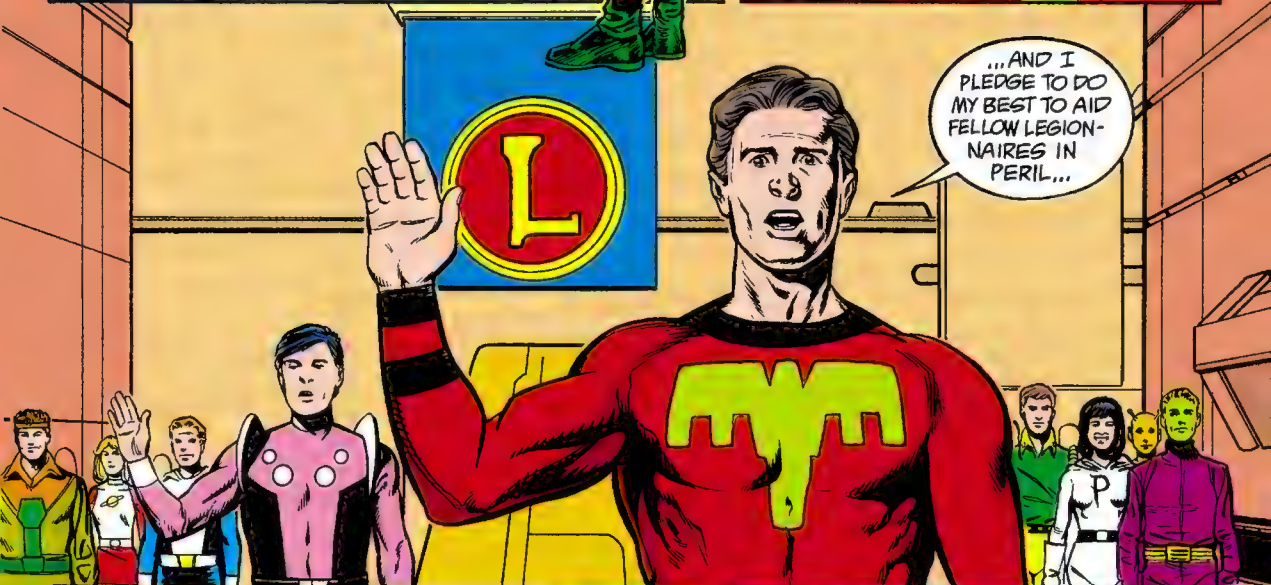
ANOTHER  
INVASION  
OF EARTH.  
MY GOD.

THEY HAVE TO BE  
STOPPED--NO MATTER  
WHAT IT TAKES!

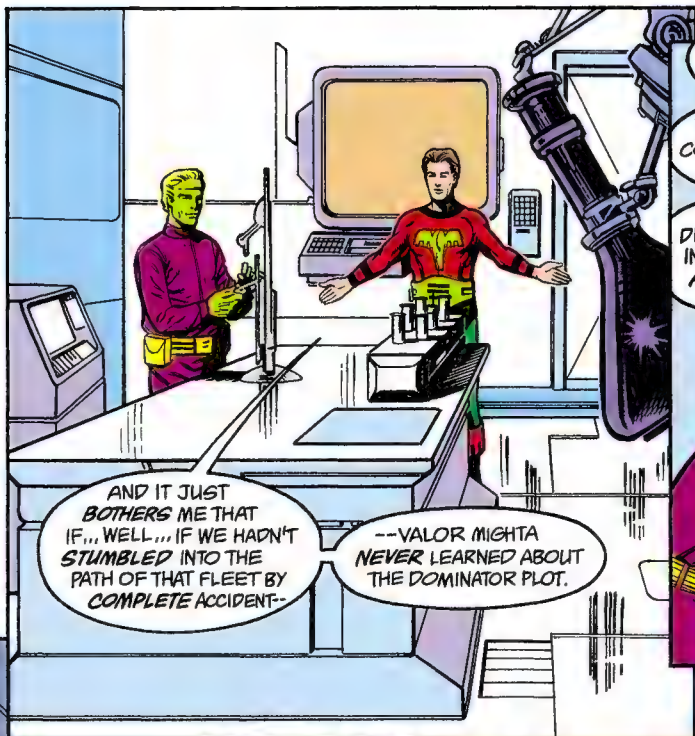












AND IT JUST BOTHERS ME THAT IF... WELL... IF WE HADN'T STUMBLERD INTO THE PATH OF THAT FLEET BY COMPLETE ACCIDENT--

--VALOR MIGHTA NEVER LEARNED ABOUT THE DOMINATOR PLOT.



HE MIGHTA NEVER BECOME THE GREAT HERO WE ALL REMEMBER.

YOU'RE RIGHT TO BE CONCERNED, ULTRA BOY, BUT LISTEN--

--YOU PROBABLY JUST DISPLACED SOME OTHER EVENT IN TIME THAT WOULD HAVE ACCOMPLISHED THE SAME THING.

AND WHOEVER THAT SOMEBODY WAS, THEY MUST BE MORE POWERFUL THAN ANYTHING WE'VE EVER DREAMED OF.

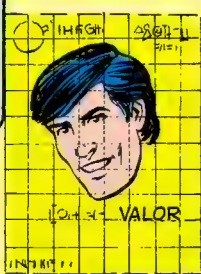
THIS CALLS FOR SOME INVESTIGATION... BUT OF THE COMPLETELY DISCREET VARIETY. CAN'T FORGET THE FIRST RULE OF THE STREET--

"--NEVER LET THEM KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW..."



NO! I CAN'T BUY THAT.

I WAS THERE! SOMEHOW I COULD JUST TELL WE WERE BEING MANIPULATED--LIKE PUPPETS ON SOMEBODY'S STRINGS...



...SOMEBODY WHO USED US TO HELP CREATE THE LEGEND OF LAR GAND!



WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED IN THE TIME BUBBLE, MARLA?

WELL, IT WAS SURE LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER FELT...

...BUT I REMEMBER WITNESSES ONCE DESCRIBING A SIMILAR EFFECT.

REALLY? YOU MEAN LIKE THAT PURPLE GLOW?



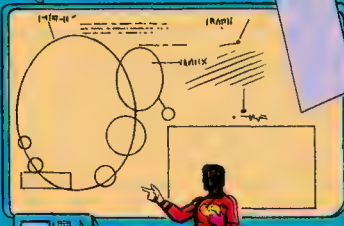
YEAH--BACK IN 2949, I THINK IT WAS--BACK WHEN I WAS FIRST STARTING OUT AT THE OLD METROPOLIS SPACEPORT... THE OOOOLD CATHEDRAL.

2949, YOU SAY...

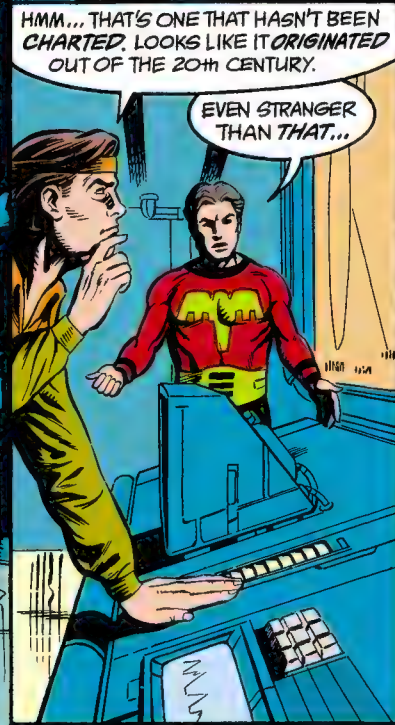




YOU'RE SURE HITTING THE HOLOS LATELY...

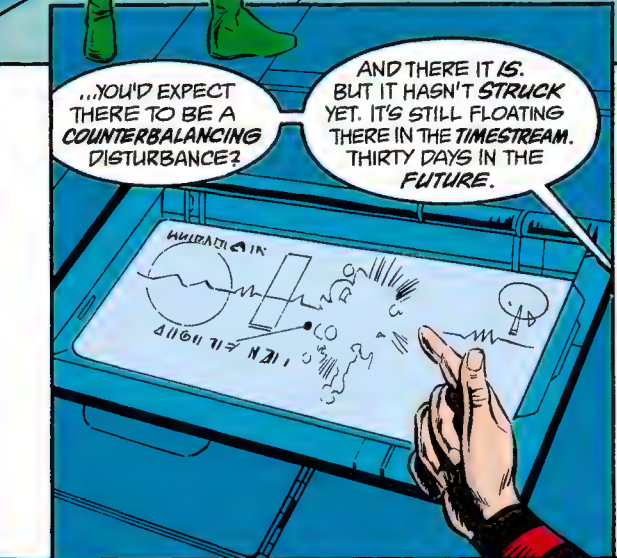


WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF *THIS*, INVISIBLE KID? A MAJOR *DISTURBANCE* IN THE *TIMESTREAM* BACK IN 2949...



HMM... THAT'S ONE THAT HASN'T BEEN CHARTED. LOOKS LIKE IT ORIGINATED OUT OF THE 20TH CENTURY.

EVEN STRANGER THAN THAT...



...YOU'D EXPECT THERE TO BE A COUNTERBALANCING DISTURBANCE?

AND THERE IT IS. BUT IT HASN'T *STRUCK* YET. IT'S STILL FLOATING THERE IN THE *TIMESTREAM*. THIRTY DAYS IN THE *FUTURE*.



LIKE IT'S JUST WAITING THERE...

HOVERING OVER US LIKE A *VULTURE*...!

ISN'T THAT UNUSUAL?

BOY, YOU'VE GOT ME, JO. WHY DON'T YOU RUN THIS BY *BRAINIAC 5*? HE'S THE *TIME WHIZ*!

RIGHT-- OF COURSE.



AND IF THIS TIES INTO THE 20TH CENTURY, YOU KNOW WHO YOU SHOULD TALK TO? *R. J. BRANDE*.

THE *LEGION'S FINANCIER*?

I UNDERSTAND HE'S A BIG 20TH CENTURY *BUFF*.



REALLY?



BRANDE INDUSTRIES,  
HEADQUARTERS COMPLEX...

**BRANDE  
INDUSTRIES**

THIS IS JUST TOO  
WEIRD. BRANDE IS  
THE ABSOLUTE KEY  
TO THE FORMATION  
OF THE LEGION...

...THEN HE JUST HAPPENS TO BE  
A 20TH CENTURY BUFF... AND IT  
TURNS OUT HE HAS NO VERIFIABLE  
HISTORY BEFORE 2959...

HOLY GRIFE! WILL  
YOU LOOK AT THIS  
COLLECTION!

WHAT THE NASS DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE DOING  
IN HERE?!

HUH?!

ULTRA BOY! GOOD GODS,  
LAD! WHAT'S THIS ALL  
ABOUT?!

I'M VERY  
SORRY TO INVAD  
YOUR PRIVACY  
LIKE THIS, SIR--  
REALLY.

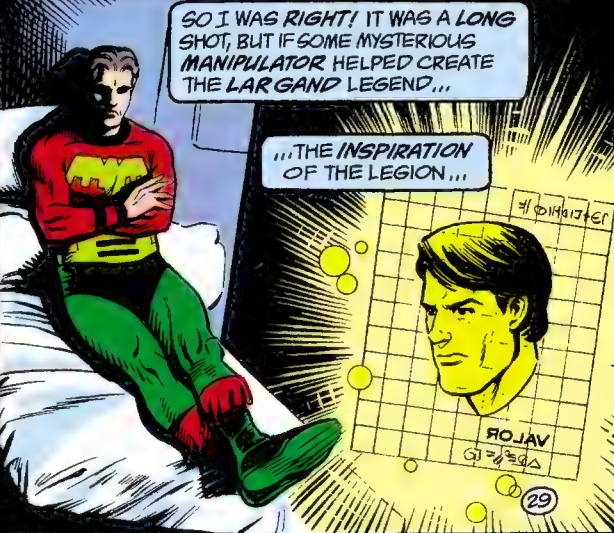
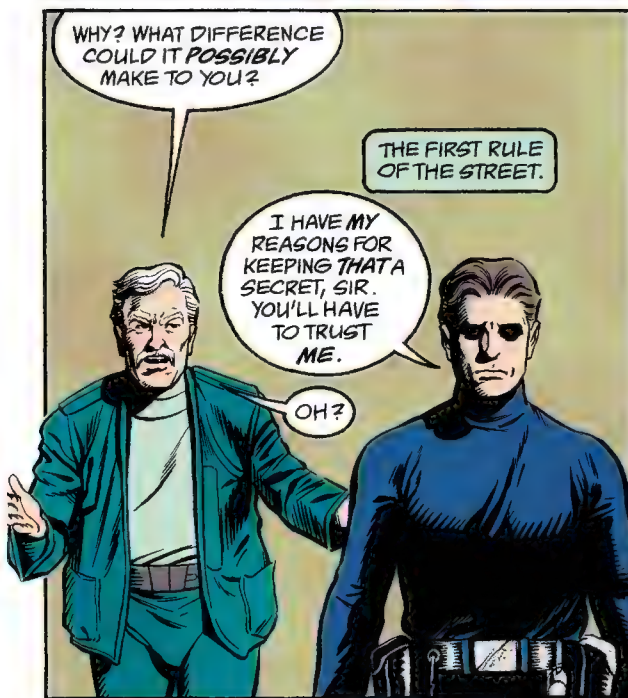
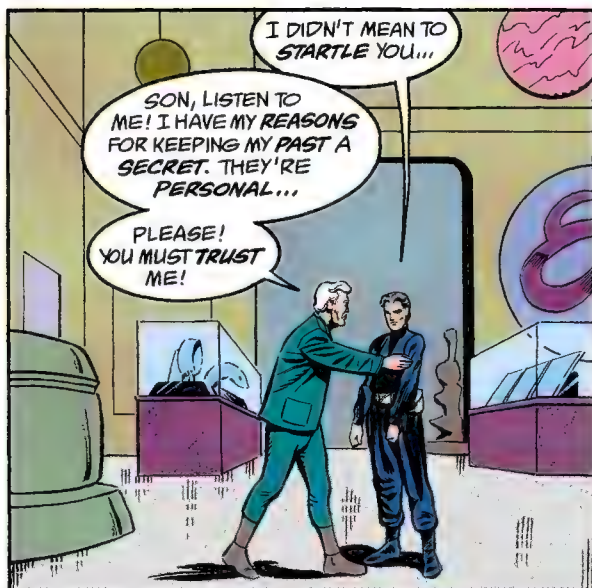
YOU'RE GOING  
TO HAVE TO DO BETTER  
THAN THAT!

SIR, I'M  
SORRY, BUT I  
HAVE TO  
KNOW--

--ARE YOU  
FROM THE 20TH  
CENTURY? DID YOU  
SHOW UP IN THE  
TIME DISTURBANCE  
OF 2949?

...OH, MY  
GODS...

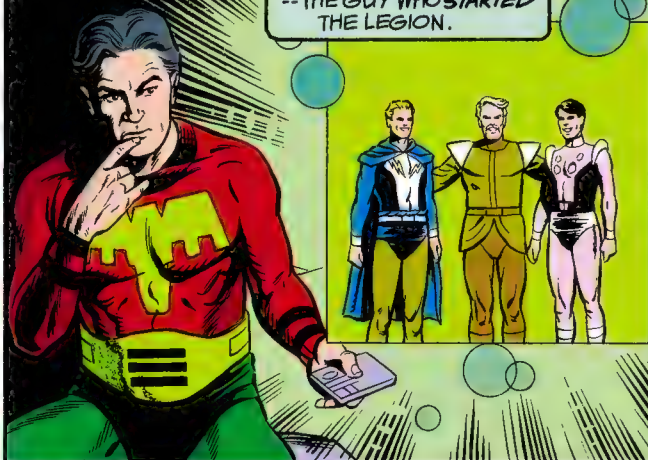




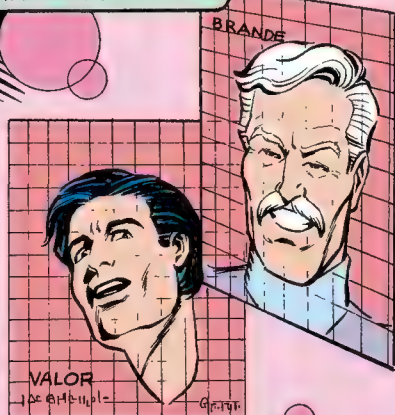


...IT JUST SOMEHOW MADE SENSE THAT THE SAME MANIPULATOR ALSO HAD A HAND IN THE MAKING OF R. J. BRANDE--

--THE GUY WHO STARTED THE LEGION.



LAR GAND AND R. J. BRANDE-- TWO OF THE MOST POWERFUL, MOST DANGEROUS FORCES IN THE UNIVERSE-- BOTH UNWITTING PUPPETS OF THAT MYSTERIOUS MANIPULATOR.



THE LEGION ITSELF...ACTUALLY CREATED BY THAT MANIPULATOR TO SERVE SOME HIDDEN, SECRET PURPOSE...

MAYBE-- SHEEZ, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT COULD BE. MAYBE I COULD ASK BRAINY...

NO! THE FIRST RULE OF THE STREET-- CAN'T EVER FORGET IT.

"NEVER LET THEM KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW."

...INVISIBLE KID MENTIONED YOUR TIME DISTURBANCE...

...H-HE DID...?

...SPURRED ME ON TO CHECK THE TIMESTREAM, AND LOOK WHAT I FOUND...

YOUR COUNTERBALANCING DISTURBANCE THAT'S JUST HANGING OUT THERE? IT COMPRISES A SEEMINGLY IMPENETRABLE "IRON CURTAIN" OF TIME SET THIRTY DAYS IN THE FUTURE.

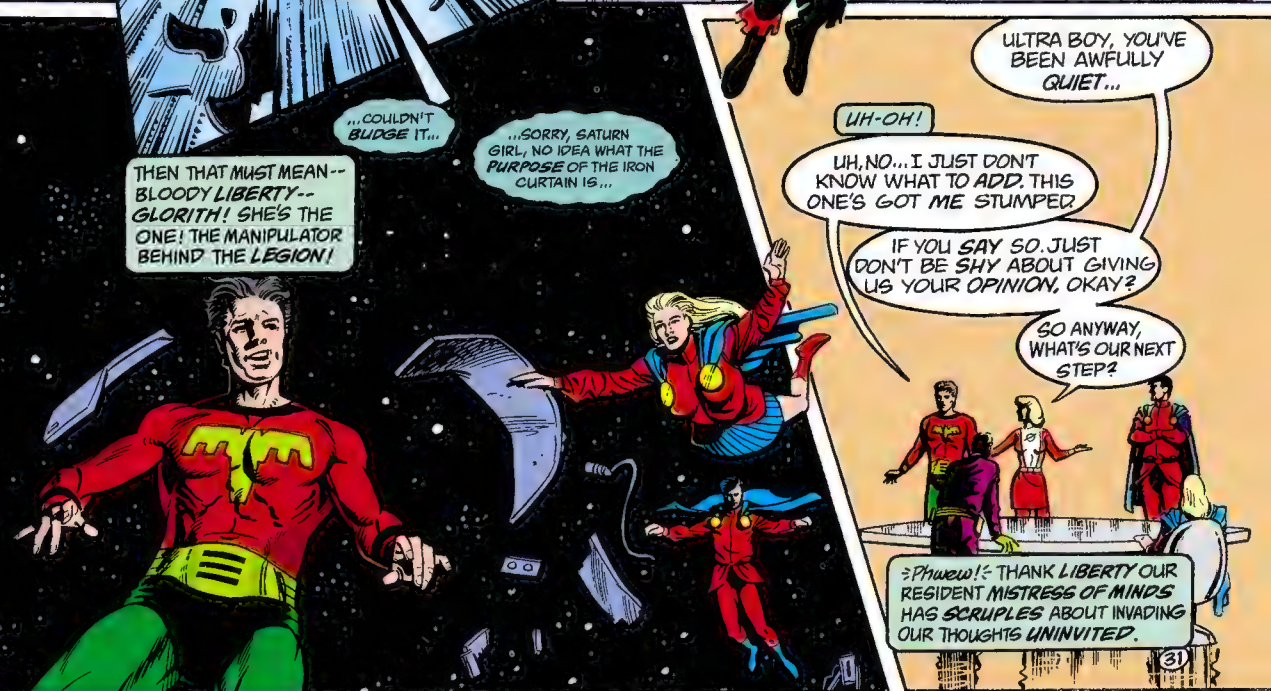
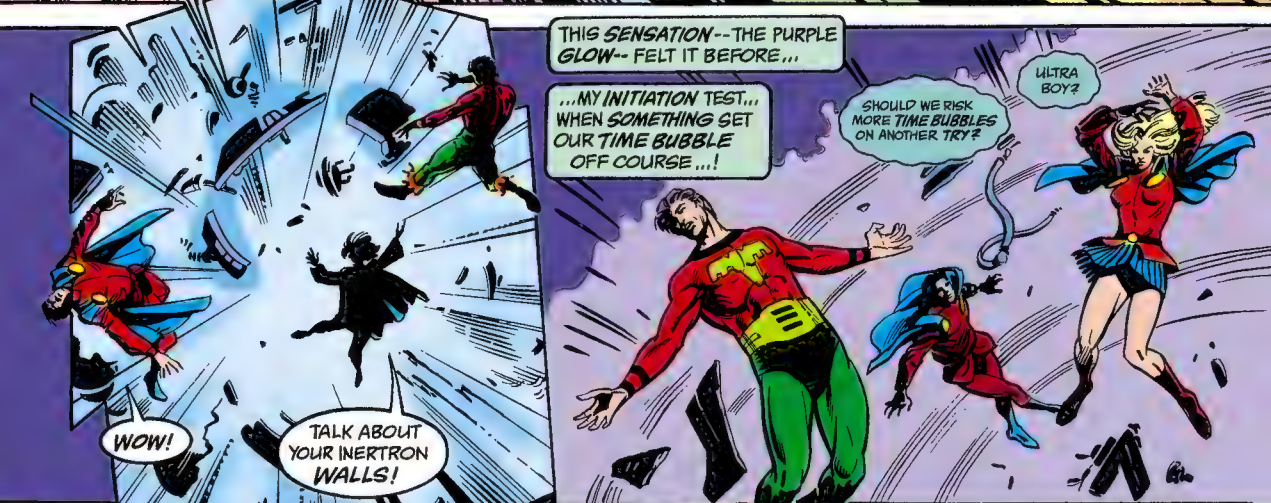
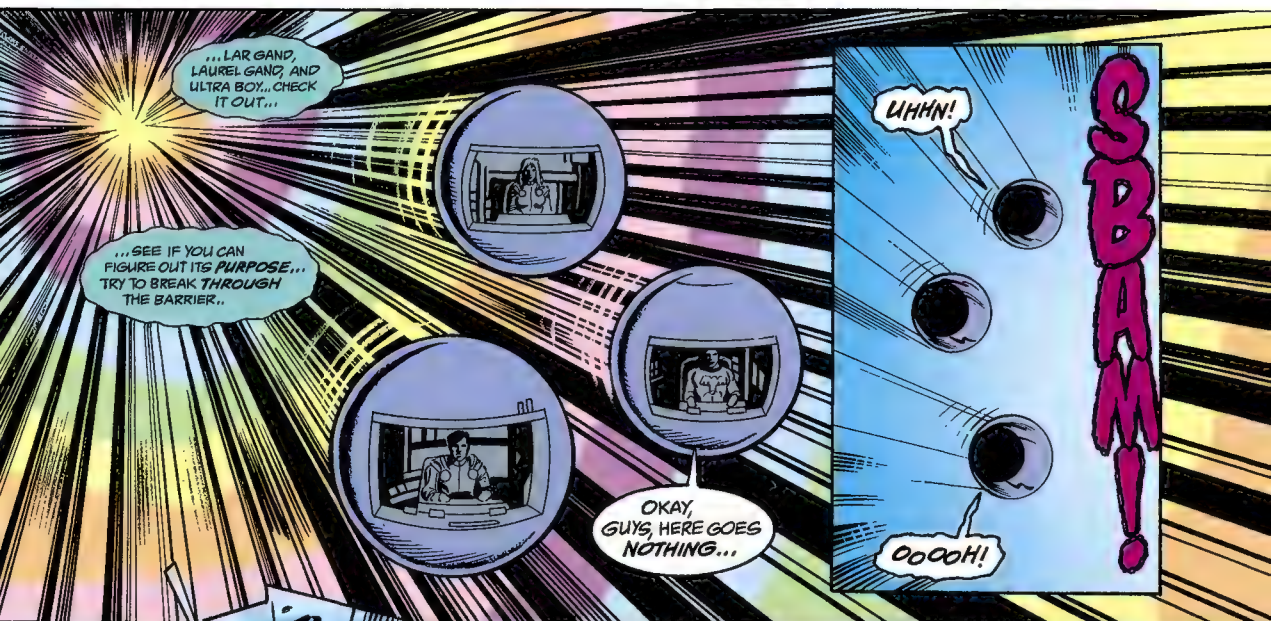
IT KEEPS EVERYONE BOTTLED UP IN THE PRESENT, BARRED FROM SEEING THE FUTURE.

holy...

GEOGRAPHICALLY, THIS BARRIER ORIGINATED IN THE BAALDUR SYSTEM, HOME OF AN UPSTART EMPRESS NAMED GLORITH.

SHE APPARENTLY HAS SOME SORT OF MYSTICAL TIME POWERS...









...RAIDERS  
INVADING  
EARTH...

...A TRAITOR WITHIN  
THE LEGION -- ULTRA  
BOY...!

...NO... AN  
ACT... HE OUTWITTED  
THE RAIDERS...

YOU HAD US  
ALL FOOLED!

EXCEPT  
FOR PHANTOM  
GIRL!

WHAT A GREAT  
ACTOR! YOU'RE  
A THESPIAN FOR  
THE AGES, THAT'S  
FOR SURE!

WELL, NOW,  
WHAT DIFFERENCE  
DOES THAT MAKE?



HUH? I WAS  
JUST TRYING TO  
SAY--

IN THIS DAY AND  
AGE, WHY SHOULD HIS  
SEXUAL ORIENTATION  
ENTER INTO IT...?

I THOUGHT  
THEY'D NEVER  
LEAVE.

ME,  
TOO.



I, UH, JUST WANTED TO REALLY  
THANK YOU FOR THE FAITH  
YOU SHOWED IN ME.

WELL,  
I--

I REALLY  
VALUE THAT KIND OF  
FRIENDSHIP...



WHAT?!

FRIENDSHIP?!

MR. NAH-- HAS IT EVER  
OCCURRED TO YOU THAT  
WHEN A GIRL SHOWS THIS  
MUCH INTEREST IN A GUY,  
IT'S MORE THAN  
FRIENDSHIP?!

WELL,  
GEE,  
TINYA...



IT'S JUST THAT  
YOU NEVER SHOWED  
ANY REAL INTEREST  
IN ME, SO I JUST  
ASSUMED...

YOU ASSUMED?!  
YOU BIG, STUPID...WHAT  
DID YOU EXPECT ME  
TO DO?

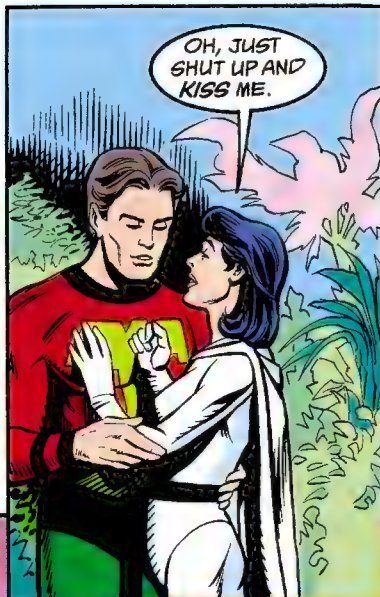
YOU THINK A  
BGTZLR WOMAN  
IS GOING TO THROW  
HERSELF AT YOU  
LIKE ONE OF YOUR  
RIMBORIAN  
TARTS?!



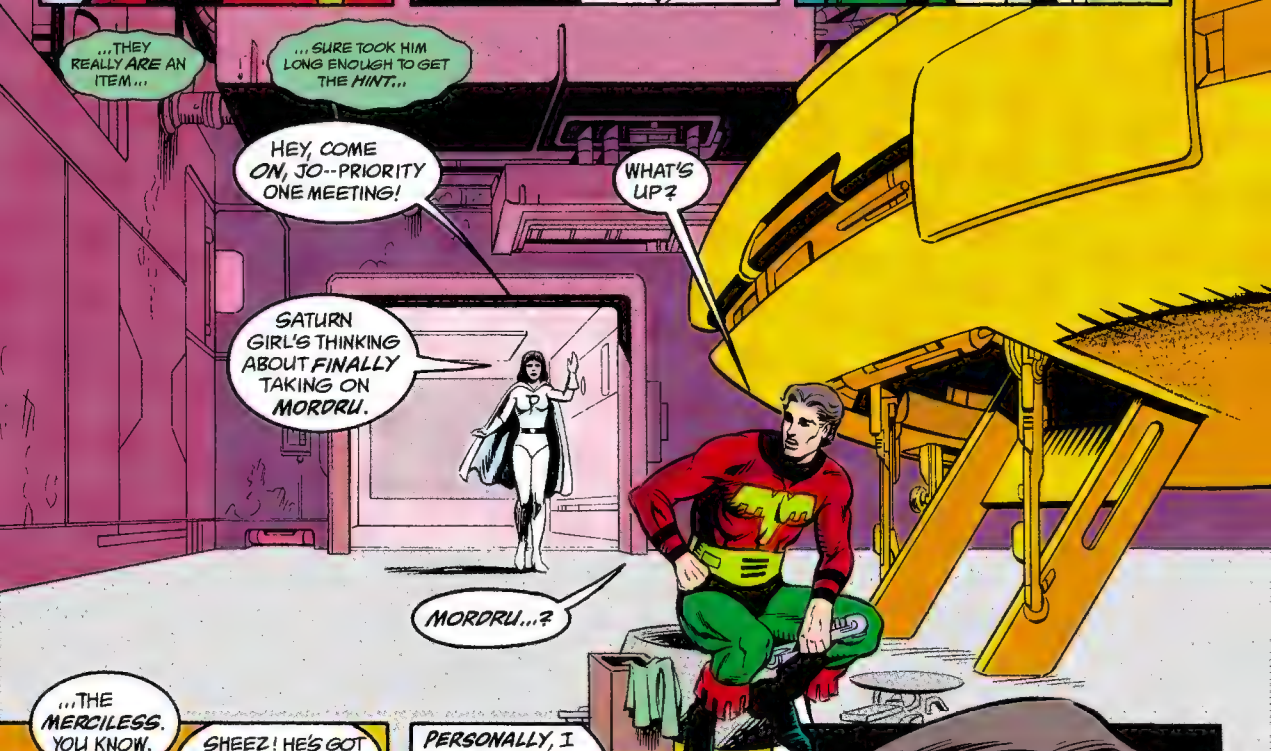




THEN... DOES  
THIS MEAN YOU  
LIKE ME?



OH, JUST  
SHUT UP AND  
KISS ME.



...THEY  
REALLY ARE AN  
ITEM...

...SURE TOOK HIM  
LONG ENOUGH TO GET  
THE HINT...

HEY, COME  
ON, JO--PRIORITY  
ONE MEETING!

WHAT'S  
UP?

SATURN  
GIRL'S THINKING  
ABOUT FINALLY  
TAKING ON  
MORDRU.

MORDRU...?



...THE  
MERCILESS.  
YOU KNOW.

SHEEZ! HE'S GOT  
TO BE THE MOST  
POWERFUL--

YEAH. HE'S  
STARTING TO OVERRUN  
U. P. WORLDS  
WHOLESALE.

GUESS SATURN GIRL  
FINALLY FIGURES WE'RE  
TOUGH ENOUGH TO TAKE  
HIM ON.



PERSONALLY, I  
DON'T THINK WE'D  
STAND A CHANCE  
AGAINST HIM. ALL  
WE COULD HOPE  
TO DO WAS SLOW  
HIM DOWN.

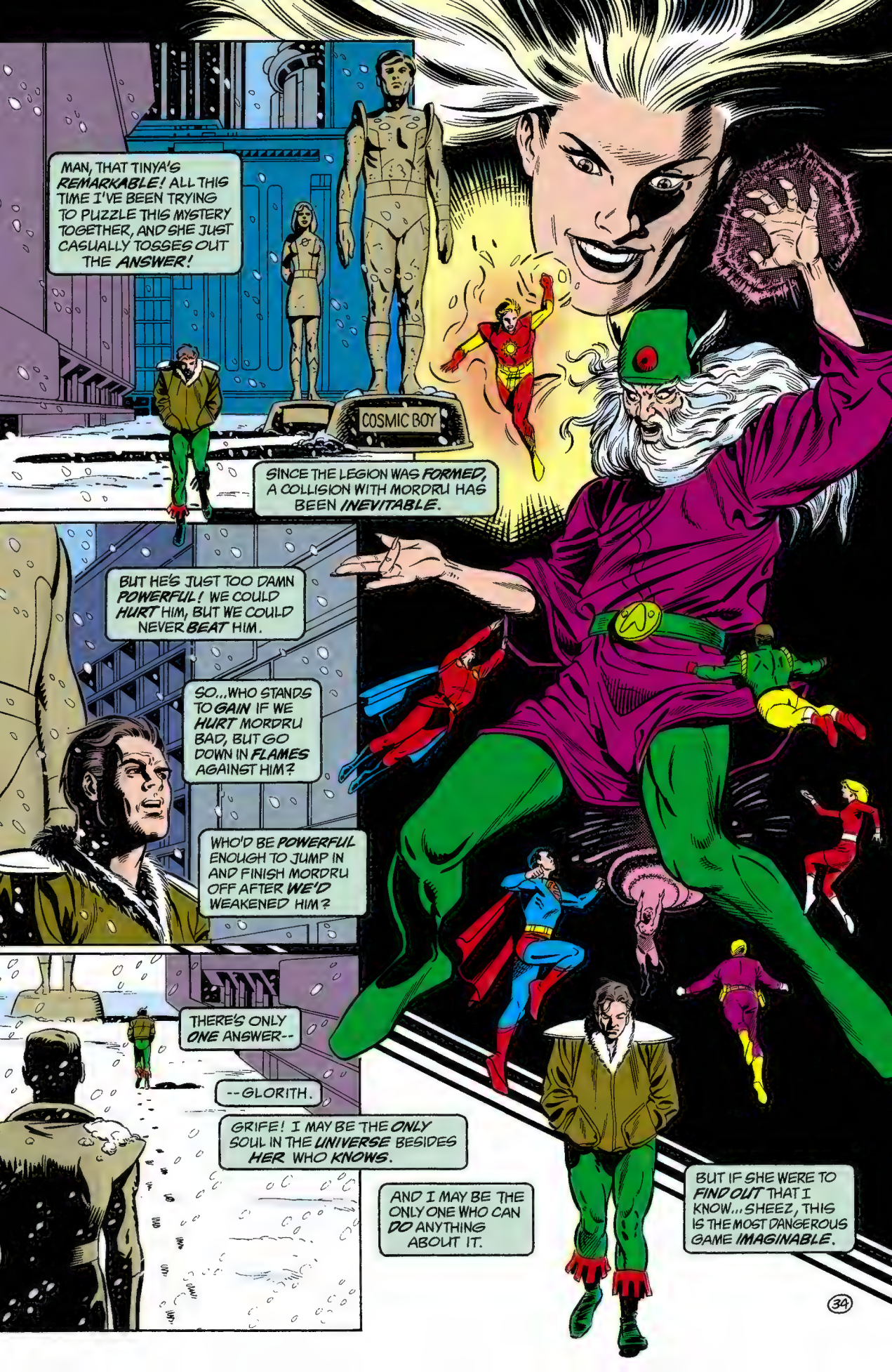
YEAH.  
YOU COULD  
BE RIGHT...



...BLOODY LIBERTY, SHE'S  
EXACTLY RIGHT!

HEY,  
U-BOY--YOU  
COMING, OR  
WHAT?





MAN, THAT TINYA'S  
REMARKABLE! ALL THIS  
TIME I'VE BEEN TRYING  
TO PUZZLE THIS MYSTERY  
TOGETHER, AND SHE JUST  
CASUALLY TOSSES OUT  
THE ANSWER!

SINCE THE LEGION WAS FORMED,  
A COLLISION WITH MORDRU HAS  
BEEN INEVITABLE.

BUT HE'S JUST TOO DAMN  
POWERFUL! WE COULD  
HURT HIM, BUT WE COULD  
NEVER BEAT HIM.

SO...WHO STANDS  
TO GAIN IF WE  
HURT MORDRU  
BAD, BUT GO  
DOWN IN FLAMES  
AGAINST HIM?

WHO'D BE POWERFUL  
ENOUGH TO JUMP IN  
AND FINISH MORDRU  
OFF AFTER WE'D  
WEAKENED HIM?

THERE'S ONLY  
ONE ANSWER--

--GLORITH.

GRIFE! I MAY BE THE ONLY  
SOUL IN THE UNIVERSE BESIDES  
HER WHO KNOWS.

AND I MAY BE THE  
ONLY ONE WHO CAN  
DO ANYTHING  
ABOUT IT.

BUT IF SHE WERE TO  
FIND OUT THAT I  
KNOW...SHEEZ, THIS  
IS THE MOST DANGEROUS  
GAME IMAGINABLE.





IF SOMEBODY ELSE FINDS OUT, I COULD BE DEAD-- THEY COULD BE DEAD.

EVERYTHING... EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON NOBODY FINDING OUT MY SECRET.



YOU DON'T FOOL ME.

HUH? TINYA!

SOMETHING'S ON YOUR MIND THAT YOU'RE REFUSING TO TALK ABOUT.



UH, NO... NOT REALLY.

COME ON, JO. WHEN YOU PULLED THAT "BETRAYING THE LEGION" STUNT, DIDN'T I SEE RIGHT THROUGH IT?

HEH! YEAH, EVEN THOUGH THE ENTIRE REST OF THE LEGION FELL FOR IT.



YOU CAN BE A GREAT ACTOR, JO, BUT YOU CAN'T GET ANYTHING BY ME.

OH, TINYA...



TINYA, YOU'VE GOT TO TRUST ME. YOU MEAN EVERYTHING TO ME. IF I EVER HIDE ANYTHING FROM YOU, PLEASE BELIEVE ME...

...IT'LL BE THE HARDEST THING I'VE EVER HAD TO DO. BUT I'LL HAVE TO DO IT.





YOU'RE NOT KIDDING. THIS IS NO ACT.

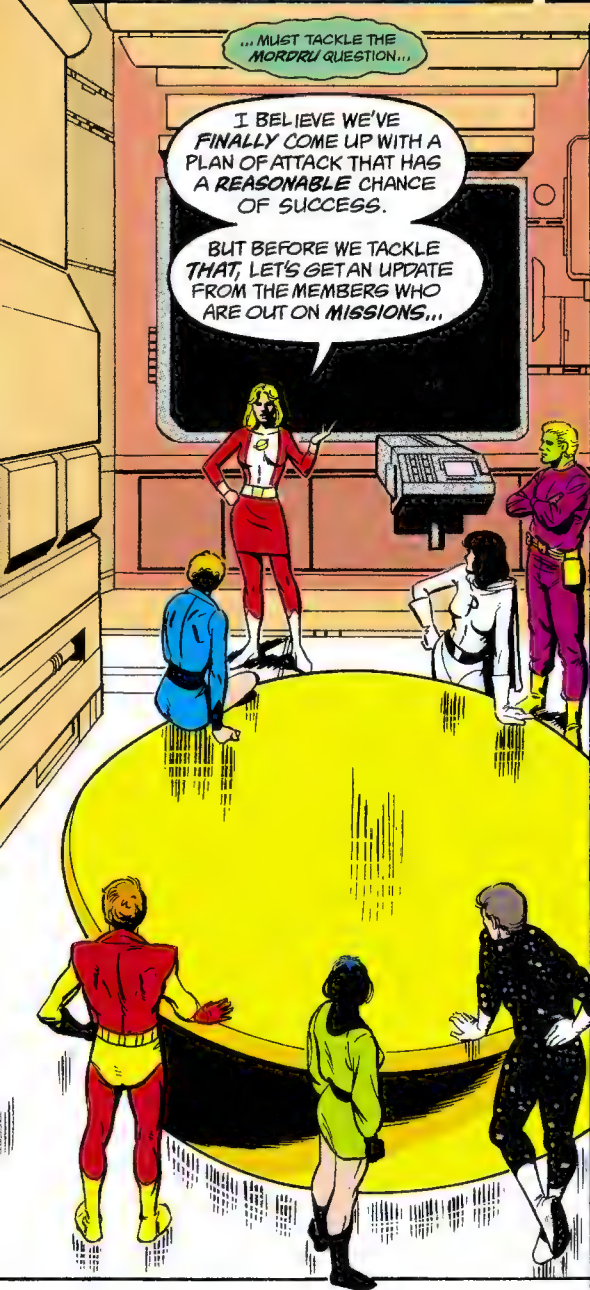
GRIFE, I WISH I COULD SAY MORE.



YOU'VE SAID VOLUMES, JO. I'LL BUTT OUT.



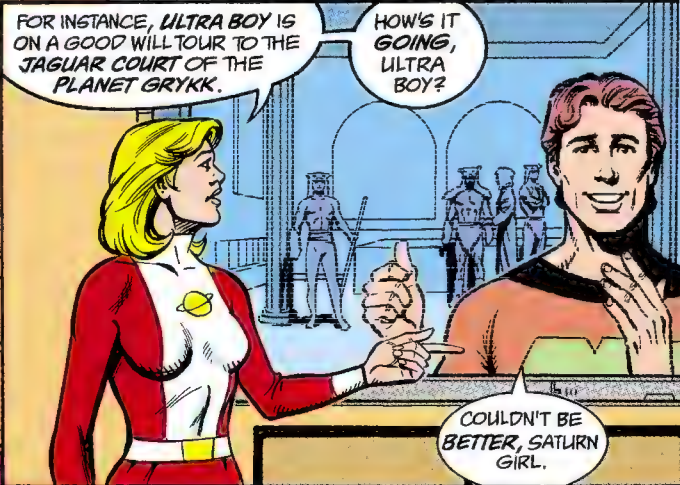
AND I LOVE YOU, TOO.



... MUST TACKLE THE MORDRU QUESTION...

I BELIEVE WE'VE FINALLY COME UP WITH A PLAN OF ATTACK THAT HAS A REASONABLE CHANCE OF SUCCESS.

BUT BEFORE WE TACKLE THAT, LET'S GET AN UPDATE FROM THE MEMBERS WHO ARE OUT ON MISSIONS...



FOR INSTANCE, ULTRA BOY IS ON A GOOD WILL TOUR TO THE JAGUAR COURT OF THE PLANET GRYKK.

HOW'S IT GOING, ULTRA BOY?

COULDN'T BE BETTER, SATURN GIRL.



I'VE CONVINCED THE PRINCES OF THE COURT TO ENTER INTO A NON-AGGRESSION PACT WITH THE LEGION.

YOU WHAT?! IT ISN'T SIGNED YET, IS IT?







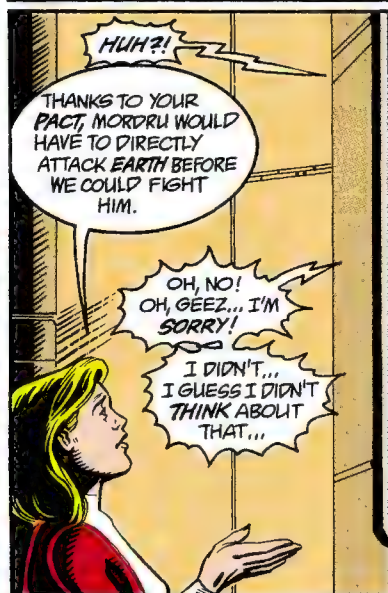
HUH?  
OF COURSE  
IT IS.

OH,  
NO!

WHAT?

THE JAGUAR COURT WAS  
FORCED INTO A TREATY WITH  
MORDRU. THEY'RE ALLIED  
WITH HIM!

IF WE CAN'T ATTACK  
THE JAGUAR COURT, WE  
CAN'T ATTACK MORDRU!

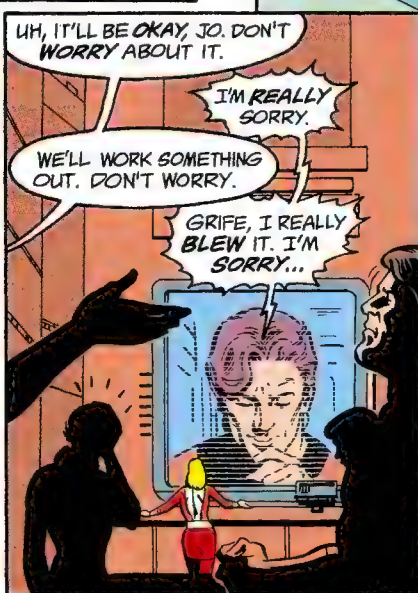


HUH?!

THANKS TO YOUR  
PACT, MORDRU WOULD  
HAVE TO DIRECTLY  
ATTACK EARTH BEFORE  
WE COULD FIGHT  
HIM.

OH, NO!  
OH, GEEZ... I'M  
SORRY!

I DIDN'T...  
I GUESS I DIDN'T  
THINK ABOUT  
THAT...



UH, IT'LL BE OKAY, JO. DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT IT.

I'M REALLY  
SORRY.

WE'LL WORK SOMETHING  
OUT. DON'T WORRY.

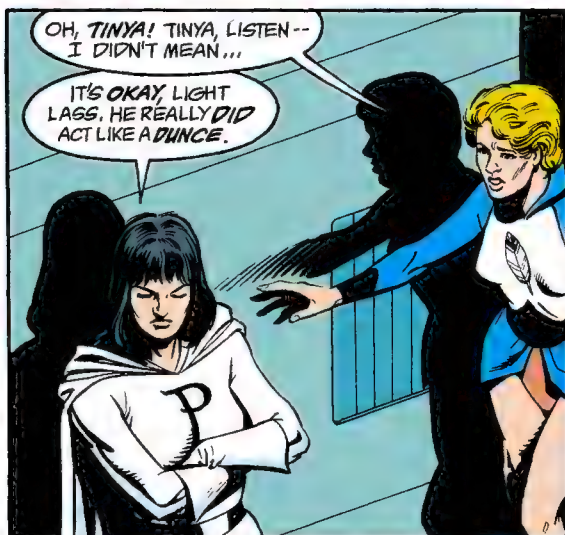
GRIFE, I REALLY  
BLEW IT. I'M  
SORRY...



SO MUCH  
FOR THE BIG  
ATTACK.

WHAT A  
MORON.

DON'T YOU FEEL  
SORRY FOR PHANTOM  
GIRL? STUCK WITH A  
DUNCE LIKE--



OH, TINYA! TINYA, LISTEN--  
I DIDN'T MEAN...

IT'S OKAY, LIGHT  
LASS. HE REALLY DID  
ACT LIKE A DUNCE.



WHAT IS IT WITH JO? I  
KNOW HE'S NOT THAT DUMB!  
HE'S PUTTING ON AN ACT--  
I'M SURE OF IT!

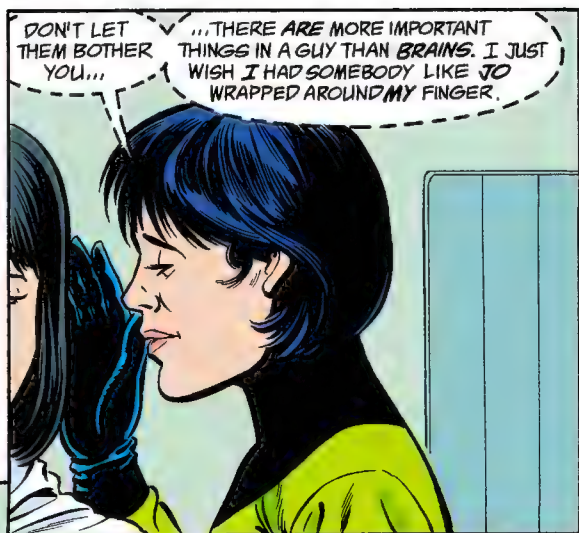
BUT WHY WOULD HE  
DO THAT? WHY WOULD  
HE PUT ME THROUGH  
THIS?





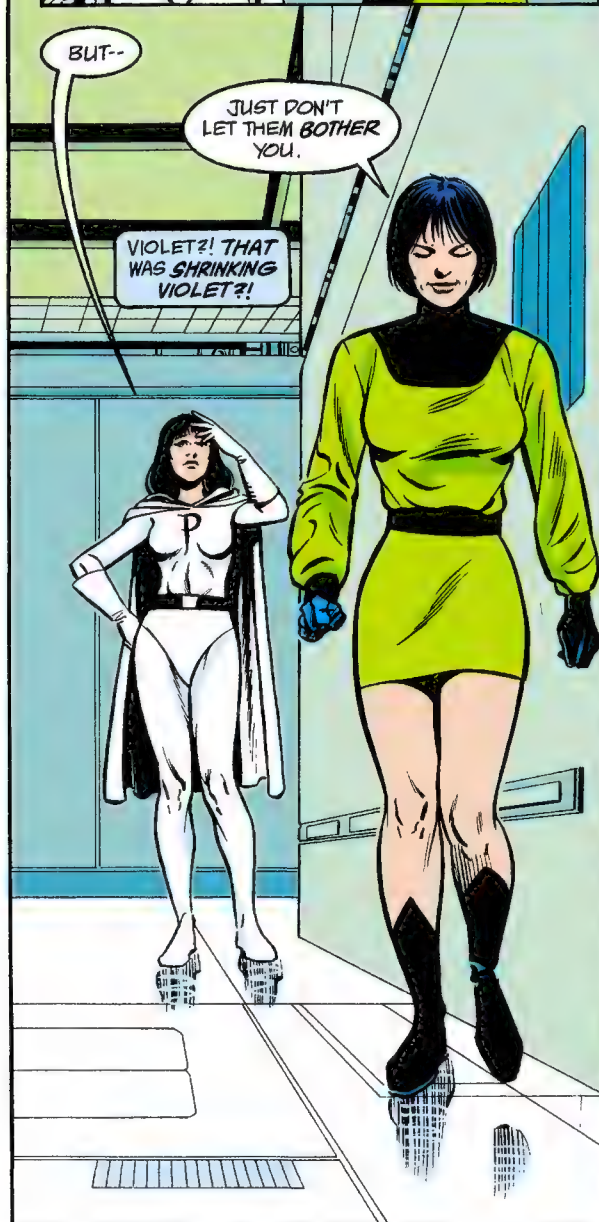
TINYA?

HMM? YES, VIOLET?



DON'T LET THEM BOTHER YOU...

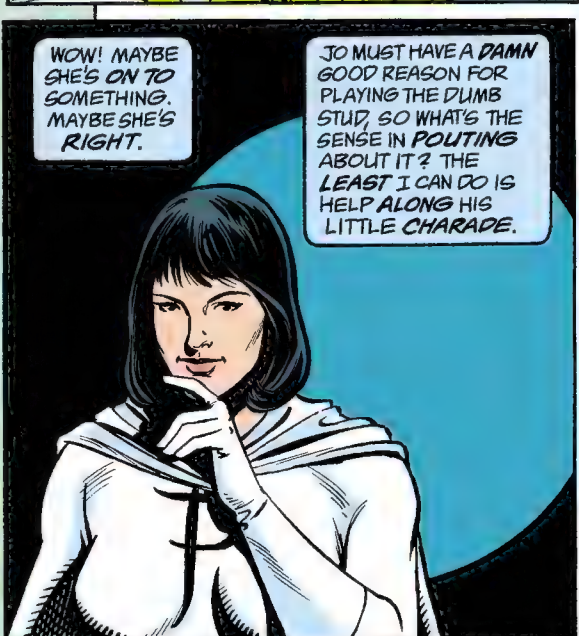
...THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN A GUY THAN BRAINS. I JUST WISH I HAD SOMEBODY LIKE JO WRAPPED AROUND MY FINGER.



BUT--

JUST DON'T LET THEM BOTHER YOU.

VIOLET?! THAT WAS SHRINKING VIOLET?!



WOW! MAYBE SHE'S ON TO SOMETHING. MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT.

JO MUST HAVE A DAMN GOOD REASON FOR PLAYING THE DUMB STUP. SO WHAT'S THE SENSE IN POUTING ABOUT IT? THE LEAST I CAN DO IS HELP ALONG HIS LITTLE CHARADE.



WHICH ACTUALLY COULD BE KINDA FUN.



THE SORCERERS' WORLD,  
PALACE OF MORDRU...

YOU'RE TRULY A  
BENEVOLENT AND OPEN  
LEADER TO BE CIRCULATING  
AMONG THE COMMONERS  
LIKE THIS, LORD  
MORDRU,

THE PEOPLE ARE  
MY TRUE SOURCE OF  
STRENGTH! IF I WERE  
EVER TO --

THAT OLD  
MAN...

LORD  
EMPEROR?

THAT OLD MAN! I--I'M  
TREMBLING. WHY DO I  
FEAR HIM?

YOU NEED  
FEAR NOTHING,  
LORD EMP--

SILENCE,  
IMBECILE!  
LEAVE  
ME!

BU--  
YES, LORD  
EMPEROR.

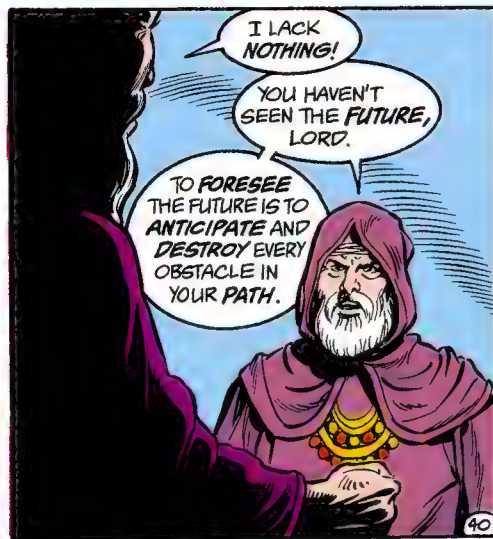
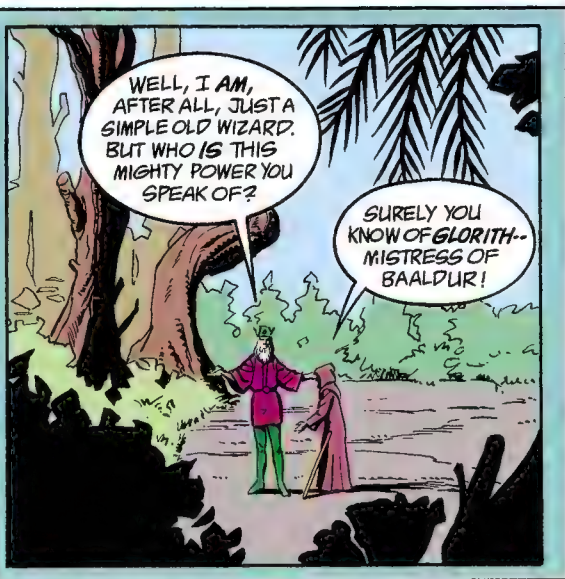
HOW CAN A PATHETIC  
OLD MAN THREATEN ME?

YOU'RE ENJOYING  
THIS LOVELY DAY,  
I TRUST?

YOUR  
EXCELLENCY!  
I AM NOT  
WORTHY!

NONSENSE!  
SPEAK FREELY--  
COMFORTABLY! ARE  
WE NOT ALL FLESH  
AND BLOOD BENEATH  
OUR AIRS?

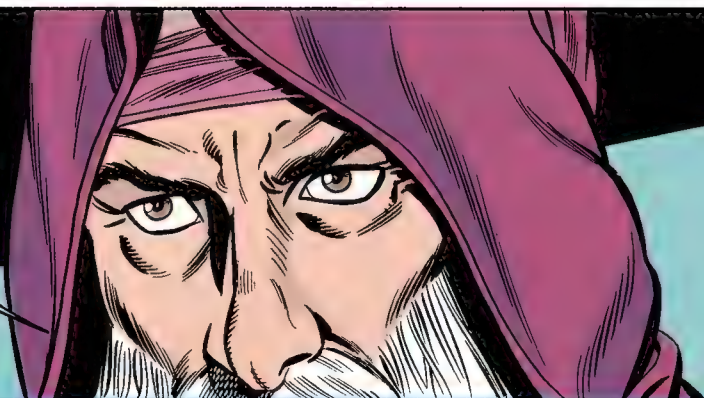






YOU HAVE THE POWER  
TO RULE ALL FOR AN  
ETERNITY, LORD EMPEROR,  
THAT IS TRUE.

BUT WITHOUT  
THE POWER TO FORESEE  
THE STRATEGIES OF YOUR  
OPPOSITION, YOU WILL  
ALWAYS BE  
VULNERABLE.



YOU'VE LOST  
YOUR FACULTIES,  
OLD MAN! ALL I NEED  
IS A SIMPLE INCAN-  
TATION TO TRAVEL  
TO THE FUTURE!



AH, BUT GLORITH HAS  
CONSTRUCTED AN IRON CURTAIN  
OF TIME TO THWART YOUR  
INCANTATIONS.



SHE HAS ROBBED  
YOU OF THE POWER TO  
SEE THE FUTURE, KNOWING  
IT'S ALL THAT SEPARATES  
YOU FROM TOTAL  
CONQUEST!

I KNOW OF NO  
IRON CURTAIN  
OF TIME.

YOU WILL  
TEST THE TRUTH  
OF MY WORDS  
SOON ENOUGH.

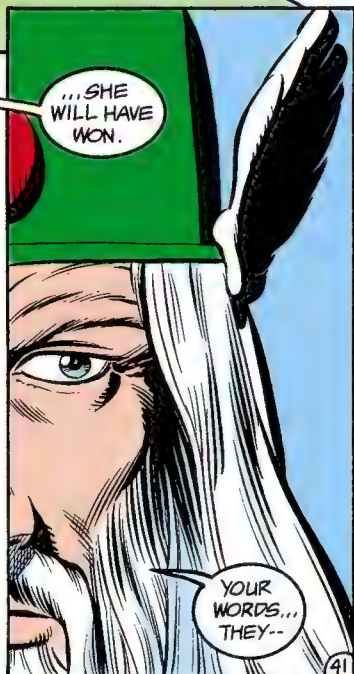
AND WHEN  
THERE IS NO  
LONGER DOUBT  
IN YOUR MIND,  
CONSIDER  
THIS...



...IF YOU DO NOT USE  
YOUR POWERS TO FORCE  
THE FINAL CONFRONTATION  
WITH GLORITH NOW,  
HER MIGHT WILL  
BECOME TOO GREAT...



...SHE  
WILL HAVE  
WON.



YOUR  
WORDS...  
THEY--







WHO THE GRIFE *KNOWS* HOW OR  
WHERE THE CONFRONTATION WILL  
*OCCUR*? OR IF THE GREAT GAMBLE  
WILL *WORK*?

IF ONE OF THEM TURNS OUT TO BE  
*POWERFUL* ENOUGH TO DESTROY  
THE *OTHER*, THE UNIVERSE IS  
*FINISHED*.



BUT THAT'S MY *ONLY* HOPE--  
THAT THEY'LL BATTLE EACH  
OTHER TO A BLOODY, HORRIBLE  
*DRAW...*

...THAT THEY'LL *CRIPPLE* EACH  
OTHER, AND *NEVER* AGAIN AMASS  
THE KIND OF *UNSTOPPABLE* POWER  
THEY'VE BEEN *BUILDING*.



IF WE'RE *LUCKY*, A UNIVERSAL  
BALANCE WILL BE *RESTORED*.

THE LEGION WILL SURVIVE.  
THE UNIVERSE WILL  
REMAIN *FREE*.

AND NOBODY CAN EVER  
KNOW EXACTLY HOW THE  
CONFRONTATION JUST  
HAPPENED TO OCCUR  
BEFORE EITHER MORDRU  
OR GLORITH WAS READY  
FOR IT.

NOBODY CAN KNOW...  
OR I'M DEAD.

I WANT TO TELL SOMEONE.  
I WANT TO TRUST SOMEONE.  
BUT IF GLORITH OR MORDRU  
EVER SUSPECTED I  
KNEW... SHEEZ...!!

HEAVEN HELP BRAINY  
IF HE EVER FIGURES  
IT OUT.

SWEET MUSES!  
THAT'S IT!

THE TIME DISTURBANCES!  
THE IRON CURTAIN OF  
TIME--ABSOLUTELY  
TRACEABLE TO GLORITH!

WAIT A MINUTE-- LET ME  
GET THIS INTO THE COMPUTER...

...SOMEBODY ONCE HAD A  
THEORY ABOUT LAR GAND  
BEING CREATED BY A TIME  
DISTURBANCE.

AND IF ONE OR TWO  
OTHER KEY ELEMENTS--  
R. J. BRANDE, FOR  
EXAMPLE--ARE PRODUCTS  
OF TIME DISPLACEMENTS...

COMPUTER: CALCULATE PROBABILITY  
THAT EMPRESS GLORITH OF BAALDUR  
HAS CREATED THE LEGION...

...AND IS MANIPULATING IT  
TO SERVE HER OWN PURPOSES.

WORKING...



ANSWER: 94% PROBABILITY.  
HER ABILITY TO MANIPULATE THE  
LEGION CURTAILED SEVERELY  
AFTER BATTLE WITH MORDRU.

THIS IS ASTONISHING!  
ALL THIS TIME WE'VE BEEN  
HER PUPPETS!

ONLY THE  
MUSES KNOW  
WHAT HER PURPOSE  
WAS...

...OR WHAT SHE  
HAS IN MIND FOR US  
IN THE FUTURE.

OH, YOU'RE SUCH A CLEVER  
BOY! I JUST KNEW YOU'D  
FIGURE IT OUT FIRST!

YOU?! WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
HERE? HAVE YOU  
COME TO RIDICULE  
ME?

ISN'T IT ENOUGH  
THAT YOU'VE MADE  
FOOLS OF US ALL  
THESE YEARS?

OH, I DON'T KNOW...  
THE ONLY THING I REALLY  
NEEDED YOU FOR WAS  
TO HOLD MORDRU  
IN CHECK.

I SUPPOSE  
YOU'VE DONE THAT  
WELL ENOUGH.

MORDRU?

YES, DEAR BOY,  
MORDRU. YOU SEE...  
WELL, YOU CAN'T SEE,  
CAN YOU? NOT WITHOUT  
MY POWER TO PERCEIVE  
ALL TIMES, ALL  
POSSIBILITIES.

YOU DON'T KNOW THAT MORDRU  
WAS DESTINED TO CONQUER  
EVERYTHING -- TO RULE THE  
UNIVERSE FOR A MILLENNIUM!

WHAT?

IT'S TRUE. UNTIL I  
STEPPED IN, NOTHING WAS  
GOING TO STOP HIM.

AND I COULDN'T  
HAVE THAT! SO I JUST  
WENT TO THE TIMESTREAM--  
DID A LITTLE NIP HERE, A  
LITTLE TUCK THERE...  
AND VOILÀ--

-- THE  
LEGION OF  
SUPER-HEROES!





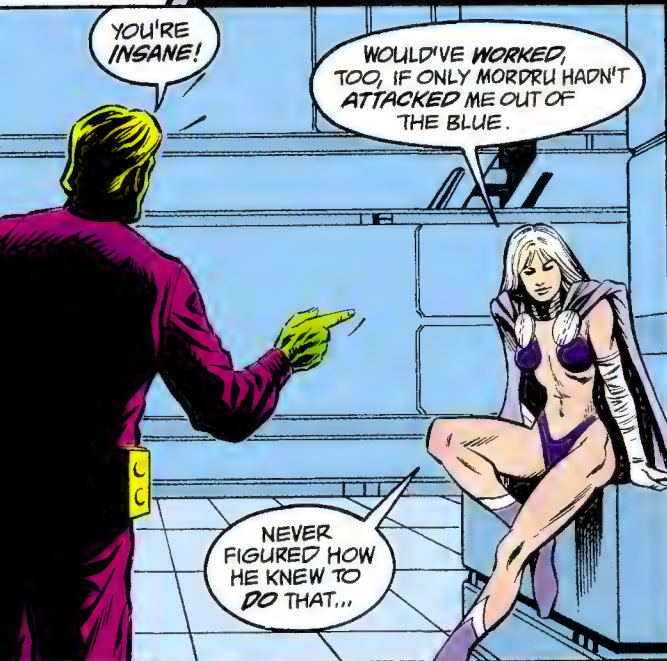
MY CREATION!  
MY CHAMPION AGAINST  
MORDRU!

AND EVERYTHING  
WOULD HAVE WORKED  
PERFECTLY! YOU BRAVE  
CHILDREN WOULD HAVE  
GONE UP AGAINST THAT  
DISGUSTING OLD WIZARD  
AND BEEN GLORIOUSLY  
KILLED...



...BUT NOT BEFORE  
SEVERELY INJURING THE  
OLD GOAT WITH YOUR  
GREAT POWERS--

--LEAVING ME  
TO COME IN AND CRUSH  
MORDRU, AND TAKE MY  
RIGHTFUL PLACE AS  
MISTRESS OF THE ENTIRE  
DAMN UNIVERSE!



YOU'RE  
INSANE!

WOULD'VE WORKED,  
TOO, IF ONLY MORDRU HADN'T  
ATTACKED ME OUT OF  
THE BLUE.

NEVER  
FIGURED HOW  
HE KNEW TO  
DO THAT...



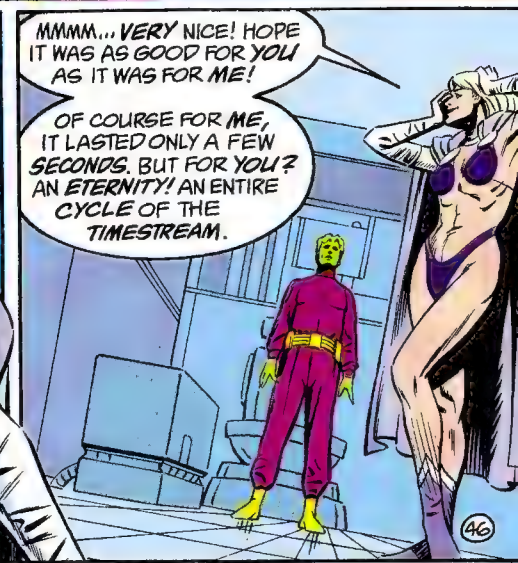
OH, BUT I'M BORING YOU, BABBLING  
ON ABOUT ALL THIS INFORMATION YOU  
HAVE NO BUSINESS KNOWING...

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
D-DOING?

...SO WE'LL  
JUST HAVE TO WIPE  
THAT LITTLE SLATE  
OF YOURS CLEAN!



...UHHN...



MMMM... VERY NICE! HOPE  
IT WAS AS GOOD FOR YOU  
AS IT WAS FOR ME!

OF COURSE FOR ME,  
IT LASTED ONLY A FEW  
SECONDS. BUT FOR YOU?  
AN ETERNITY! AN ENTIRE  
CYCLE OF THE  
TIMESTREAM.





I WONDER WHERE EXACTLY ALONG THAT JOURNEY YOU LOST YOUR SANITY?

SO SAD! BUT IT WILL MAKE YOU A MORE WILLING PUPPET, NOW, WON'T IT?

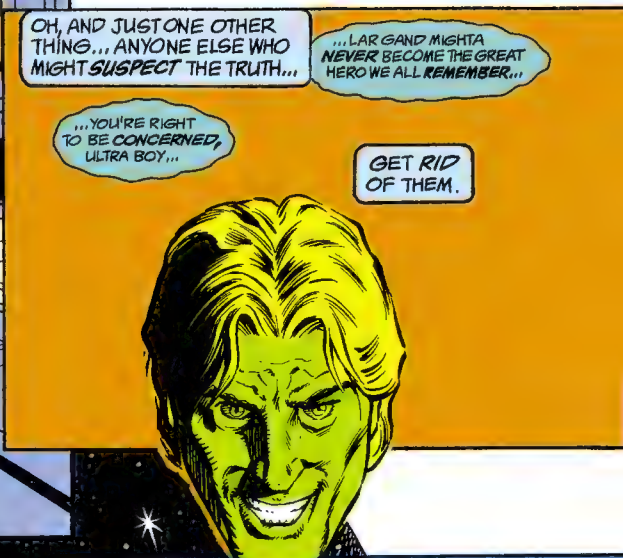


OH, AND JUST ONE OTHER THING...

...ANYONE ELSE WHO MIGHT SUSPECT THE TRUTH... GET RID OF THEM.



...AND IT JUST BOTHERS ME... IF WE HADN'T STUMBLERD INTO THE PATH OF THAT FLEET...



OH, AND JUST ONE OTHER THING... ANYONE ELSE WHO MIGHT SUSPECT THE TRUTH...

...LAR GAND MIGHTA NEVER BECOME THE GREAT HERO WE ALL REMEMBER...

...YOU'RE RIGHT TO BE CONCERNED, ULTRA BOY...

GET RID OF THEM.



...UUUHHH...

...THERE HE IS...

...GOT A HELL OF A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO...

SHEEZ, WHAT HIT ME?



WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN, U-BOY.

TAKE ME IN?! WHAT THE BLOODY GRIFE FOR?

FOR THE MURDER OF AN RYD.

AN! MURDERED!

SACRED LIBERTY...





SOMEBODY'S KILLED AN!  
BLOODY GRIFE! AND THEY'VE  
PINNED IT ON ME!

THAT  
MUST  
MEAN...



...SOMEBODY'S  
ON TO ME.

GOT TO PLAY THE  
DUMB, SCARED JOCK  
FOR ALL IT'S WORTH,  
AND THEY'D BETTER  
BELIEVE IT!

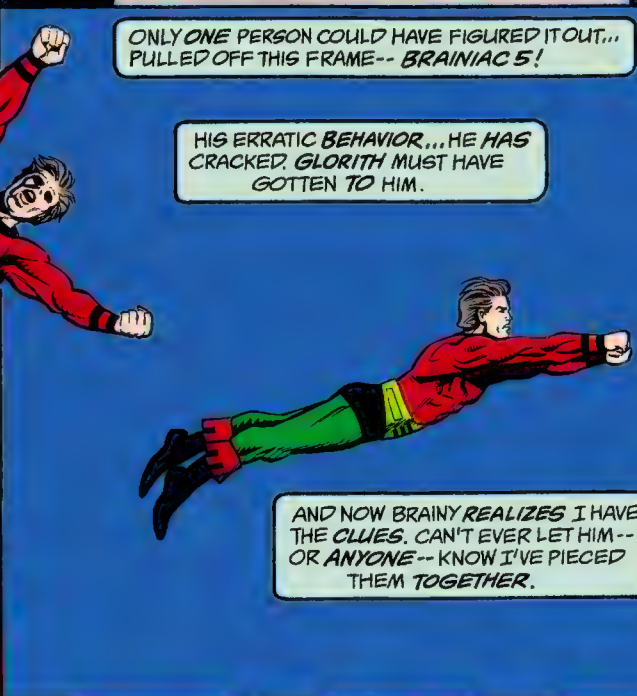


I'M  
BREAKING  
LOOSE!

NO, JO--  
YOU CAN'T!

ONLY ONE PERSON COULD HAVE FIGURED IT OUT...  
PULLED OFF THIS FRAME-- **BRAINIAC 5!**

HIS ERRATIC BEHAVIOR... HE HAS  
CRACKED. GLORITH MUST HAVE  
GOTTEN TO HIM.



AND NOW BRAINY REALIZES I HAVE  
THE CLUES. CAN'T EVER LET HIM--  
OR ANYONE-- KNOW I'VE PIECED  
THEM TOGETHER.



THERE  
HE IS...

SORRY,  
ULTRA  
BOY...

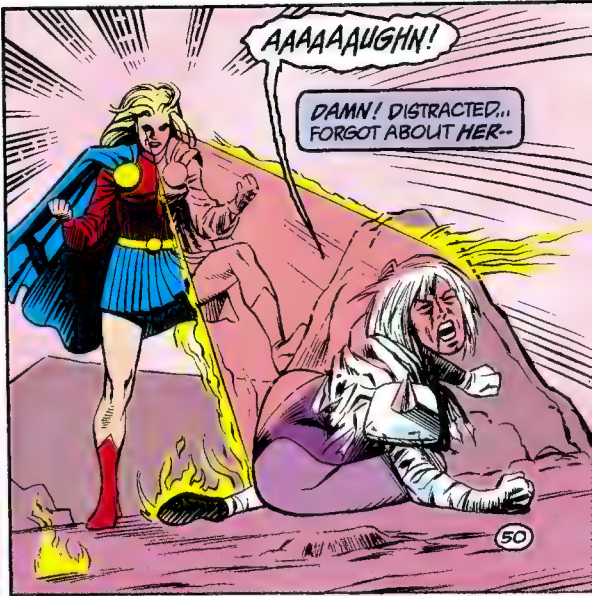
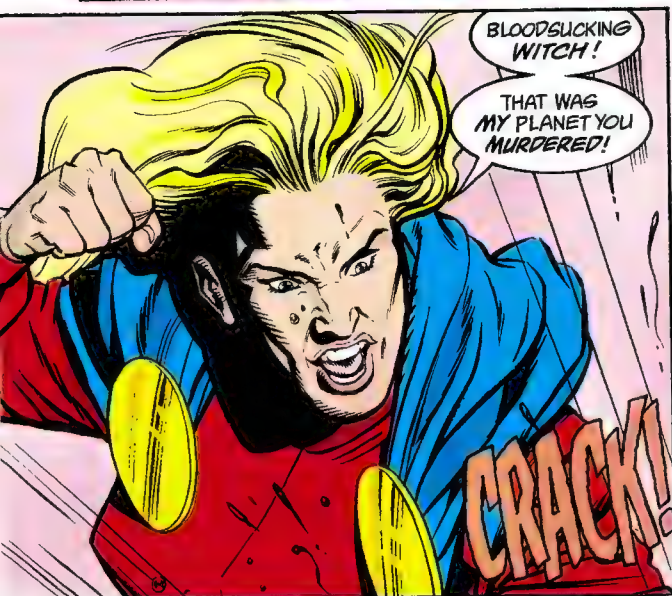
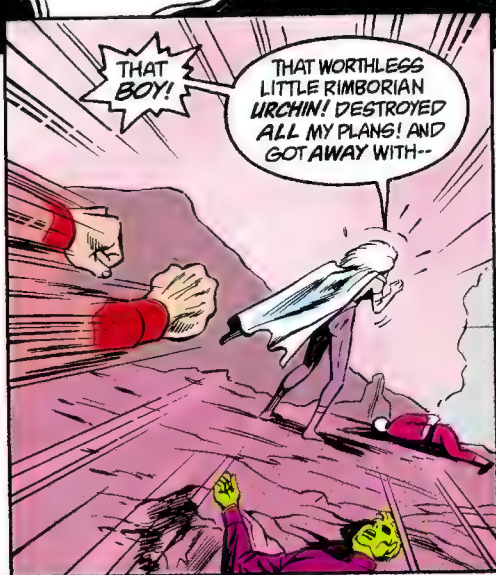
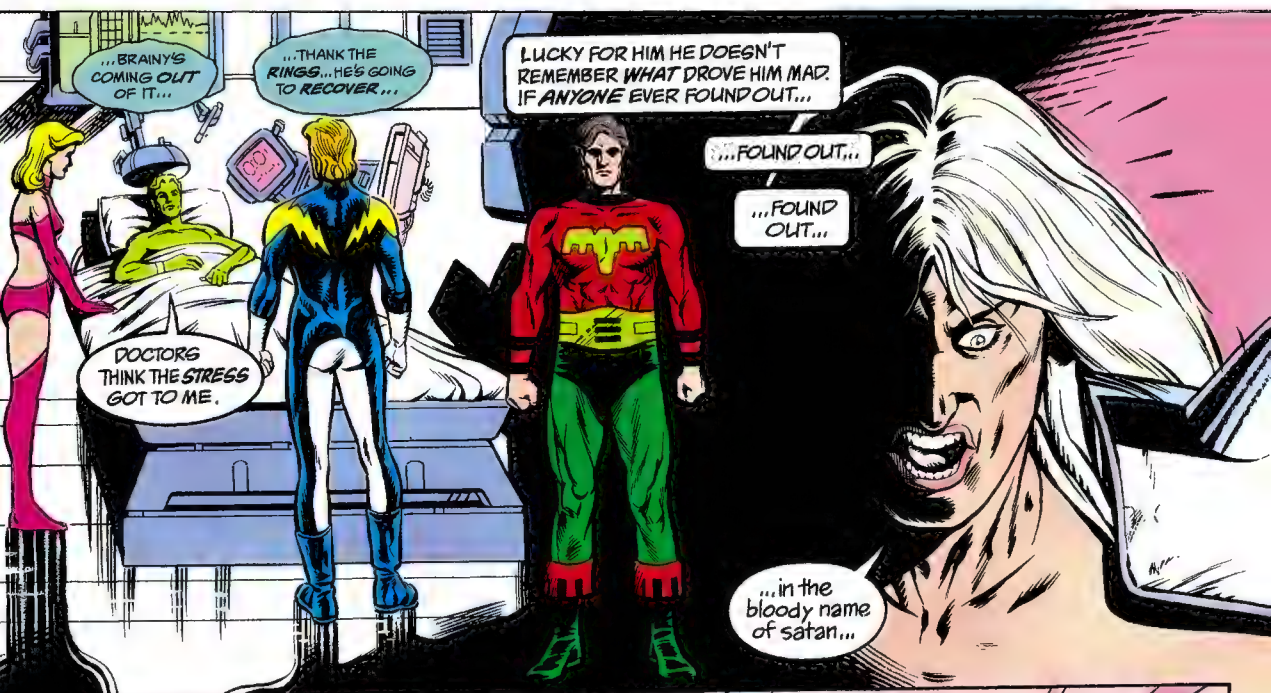
...BUT  
YOU'RE  
THROUGH!



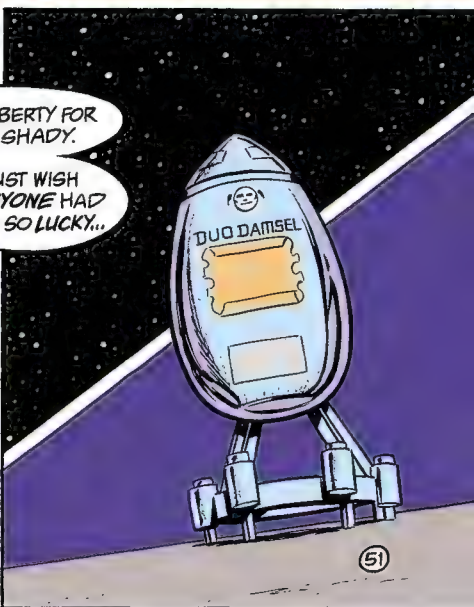
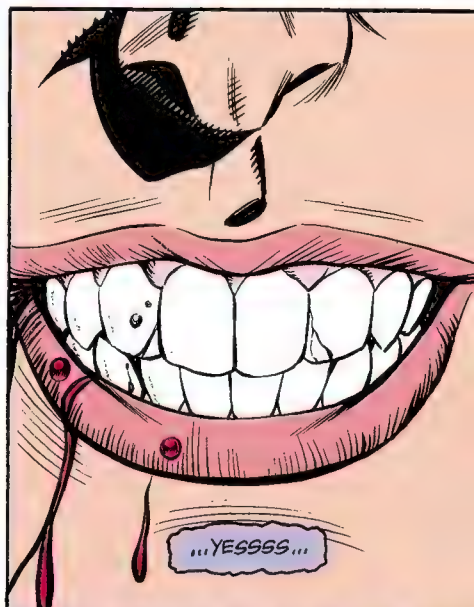
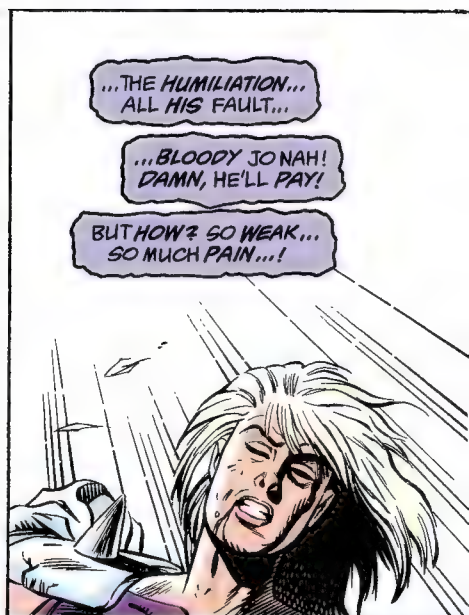




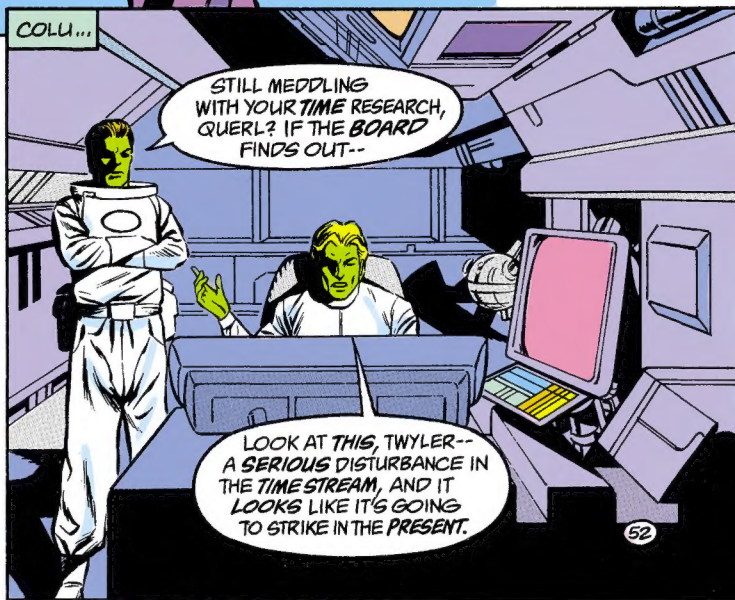
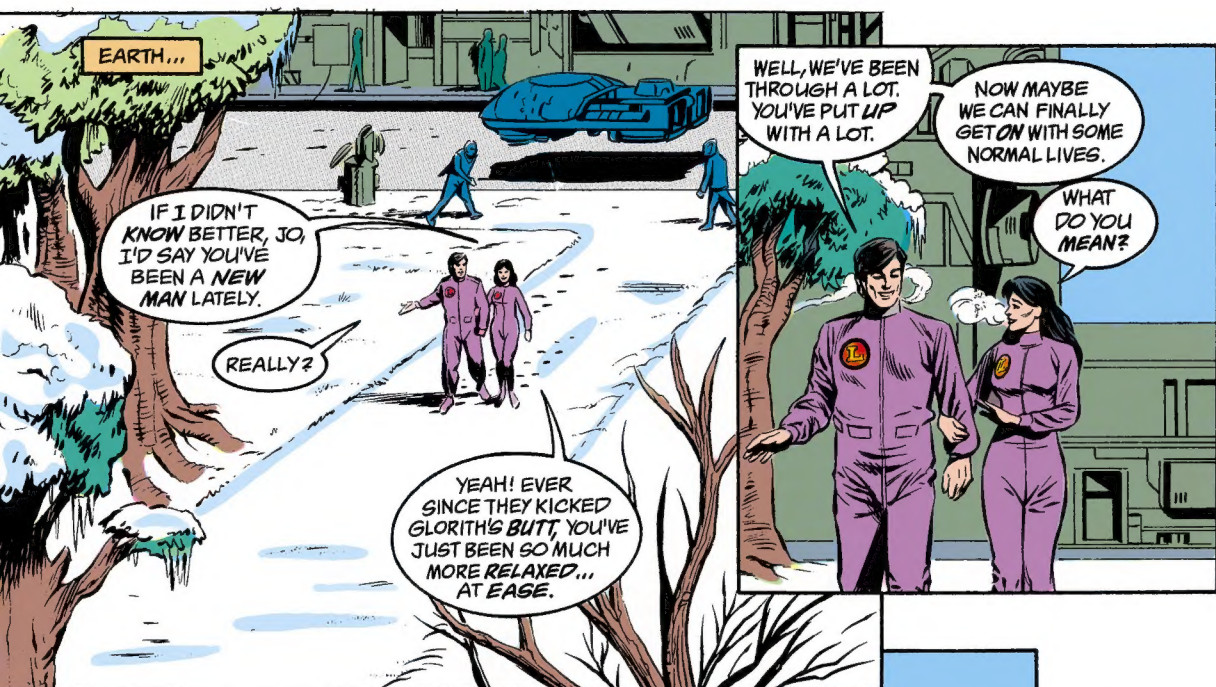










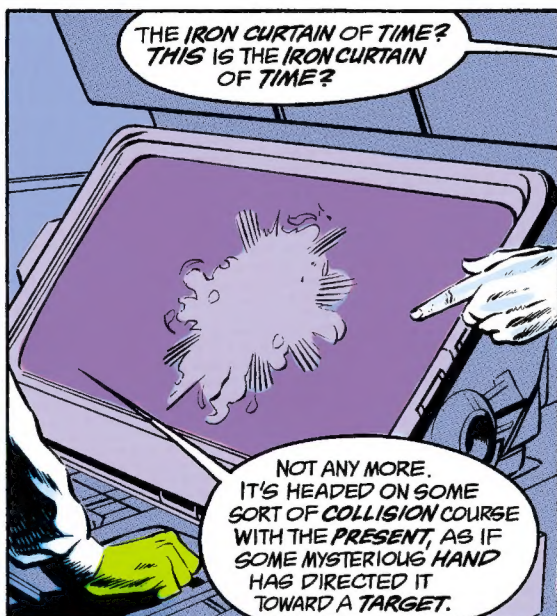






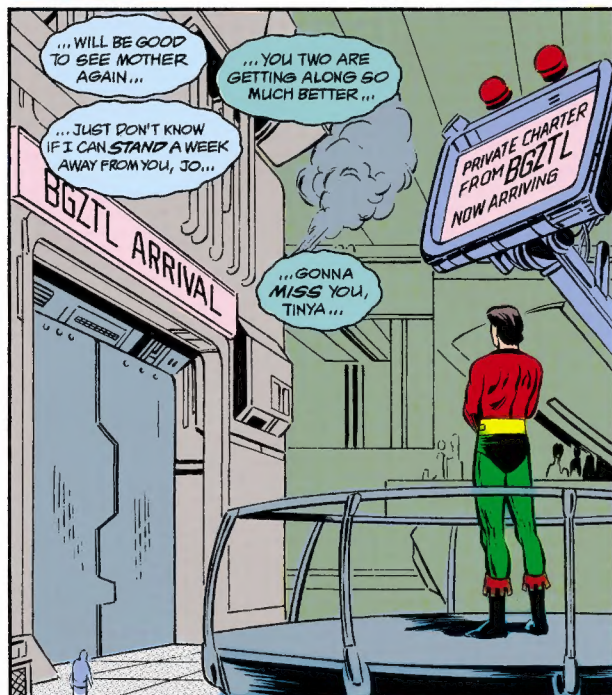
SWEET MUSES!  
WHERE DID IT  
ORIGINATE?

IF MY INSTRUMENTS  
ARE CORRECT, IT'S THAT  
BARRIER THAT'S BEEN  
HANGING OUT THERE  
SINCE THE TIME  
DISTURBANCE OF  
2949...



THE IRON CURTAIN OF TIME?  
THIS IS THE IRON CURTAIN  
OF TIME?

NOT ANY MORE.  
IT'S HEADED ON SOME  
SORT OF COLLISION COURSE  
WITH THE PRESENT, AS IF  
SOME MYSTERIOUS HAND  
HAS DIRECTED IT  
TOWARD A TARGET.



...WILL BE GOOD  
TO SEE MOTHER  
AGAIN...

...YOU TWO ARE  
GETTING ALONG SO  
MUCH BETTER...

...JUST DON'T KNOW  
IF I CAN STAND A WEEK  
AWAY FROM YOU, JO...

...GONNA  
MISS YOU,  
TINYA...

PRIVATE CHARTER  
FROM BGZTL  
NOW ARRIVING



...HAVE THE REST  
OF OUR LIVES TO SPEND  
TIME TOGETHER...

...CAN'T BELIEVE  
WE'RE FINALLY  
DOING IT...

...WANTED  
IT FOR SO  
LONG...

...WAIT WAS  
WORTH EVERY  
MINUTE...

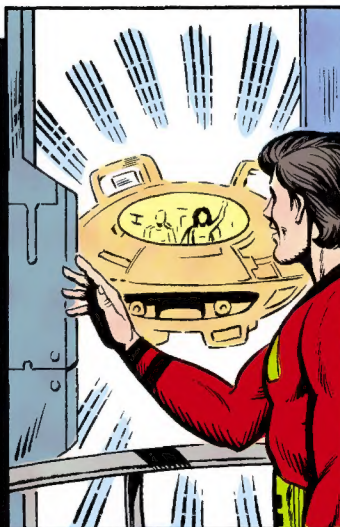


HERE IT  
COMES! IT'S  
GOING TO  
HIT!



IT'S  
GOING TO  
HIT--

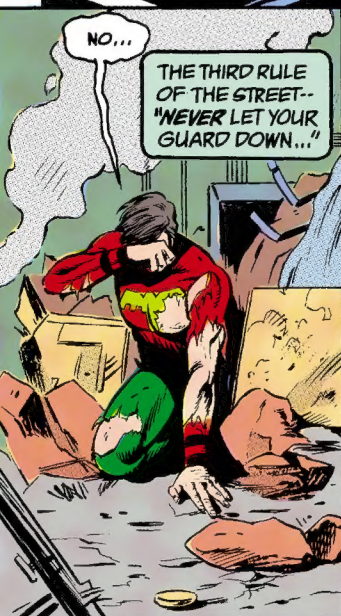




...NOW!

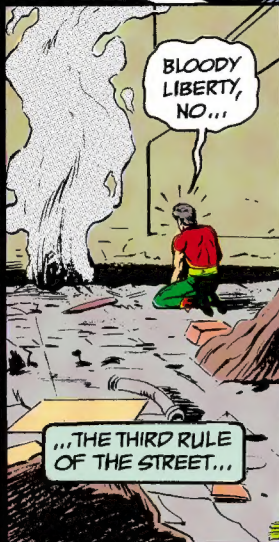


KRAKA-THOOM!



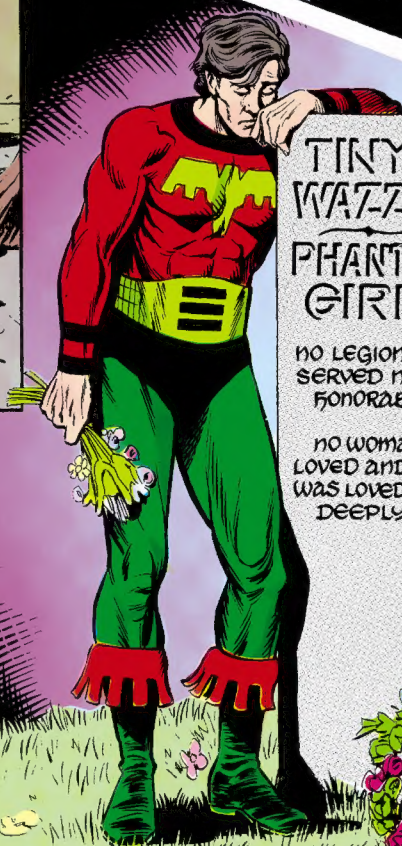
NO...

THE THIRD RULE OF THE STREET--  
"NEVER LET YOUR GUARD DOWN..."



BLOODY LIBERTY,  
NO...

...THE THIRD RULE  
OF THE STREET...



TINYA  
WAZZO  
PHANTOM  
GIRL

no LEGIONNAIRE  
SERVED MORE  
HONORABLY.

no WOMAN  
LOVED AND WAS  
LOVED MORE  
DEEPLY.

END.



From Baaldur, with love...

# GLORITH

